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VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1893. NUMBER 29.

Poetry.

WHY SHE SEEMED OFFENDED.

HE.

She gave me a rose at the ball last night,
As we sat in the dim conservatory.
While I looked in her eyes, where a tender light
Reflected the moonbeam's softened glory.
And I kissed the rose for the giver's sake;
That the kiss was for her, with a look I told her.
'Twas a sweeter kiss than I wished to take
If I'd only been but a trifle bolder.
* * * * * * *

So I sought to look what I dared not say,
As her eyelids drooped till the silken curtain
Had hid from my own her eyes away,
Leaving me doubting, afraid, uncertain.
Of course, she'd be angry if I should take
Her right in my arms, to my heart enfold her;
So I kissed the rose for the giver's sake—
If I'd only been but a trifle bolder!

SHE.

I gave him a rose at the ball last night—
He teased for it so that I had to do it;
I'd tired of having the flower in sight,
And was willing, but then he hardly knew it.
As he pressed the rose to his brown mustache
I knew that the kiss was for me intended;
He seemed to think he was something rash,
And paused to see if I seemed offended.
* * * * * * *

I wasn't, of course; but for fear he'd know
I closed my eyes for a little minute,
And thought—well, I'd give him a chance to show—
If he wanted to, then was his chance to win it.
And he stooped so low that one might suppose
'Twas something he sought save the flower he then did;
But he wasted a kiss on a silly rose—
I think I was right if I seemed offended.
—P. H. Curtis.

RETURNED WITH THANKS.

I would a famous poet be,
And have all editors welcome me,
Though now to print my verse they ne'er decide;
Each one returns my humble rhyme,
And hints about "some other time,"
And "lack of space," to soothe my wounded pride.

You'd scarcely think the fact were true,
Were I not here to tell to you,
How many ways they say, "Returned with Thanks,"
I've civil, printed notes a score,
Brought by the postman to my door;
I'd rather far receive a set of blanks.

Perhaps in distant, future years,
When all my trembling doubts and fears
Have come to naught or vanished in the air,
It then may be my daily work,
And from it I will never shirk,
To make, with grief, some other fellow swear.
—Clara S. Henderson, in N. Y. Sun.

SOUL, FOLD THY WINGS.

Soul, fold thy wings,
Thy white wings all ashine
With light from heaven,
Ineffable, divine.

Still thou'rt assoiled,
Thou earthly ways hast trod,
How shalt thou stand
When God communes with God.

How shalt thine eye,
Grown dim in lower air,
Look on a scene
Where angels might not dare?

How shalt thine ear,
Attuned to ruder speech,
The lofty height
Of worldless prayer upreach?

Soul, fold thy wings,
Enchained to earthly soil,
How shouldst thou know
The infinite of God?
—BELLA G. MASTERS.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

Let be the herds and what the harvest brings;
Give to oblivion all that's sold and bought,
The count of unrememberable things:—
Our better birthright is this day's report!
Live our sires in us? Keep we their old skill
To know Occasion's whisper and be great?
Can our proud blood in one contagious thrill
Put adoration in the eyes of Fate?
Wide is our realm, the twin seas feel our yoke,
Aye, and the earless ocean of the North:—
Are we then mightier than that scattered folk,
That fringe of clingers by the sea-beach froth
Whose loins begat us? Let to-morrow show
If their stern arts hereditary grow.
—Charles Leonard Moore, in the Forum.

Miscellany.

A PATHETIC INCIDENT.

The Old Man and His Grandson at the World's Fair.

A countryman and a boy, both with gripsacks in their hands, started along Michigan boulevard yesterday afternoon, says the Chicago Herald, and with wide-open eyes and mouths they gazed upon the big auditorium structure and looked at the crowds hurrying to and across the viaduct. They had come to spend a few days looking at the fair and wanted to find a cheap, neat, clean place, where the room would cost about $1 a day. At the Illinois Central depot they had refused the well-meant offers of the cabmen to ride with them and having the nearest "nice" hotel, the auditorium, pointed out to them, they chose to walk the distance. They walked through the annex first and concluded, without asking any questions, that it would cost more than $1 a day. They walked through the tunnel to the old Auditorium hotel and came to the same conclusion about that. They went over and critically inspected the statue of Columbus and then took their way down the avenue again as far as the Richelieu. The office of this hotel is small and homelike. It is rich in interior decoration, but the tone is subdued, so that one not accustomed to the finest, or who imagines that only gaudy display represent true costliness and elegance, might be fooled.

This was the case with these countrymen. They went in and the father registered.

"Give us," he said to the clerk, "one room with two nice beds in it."

"European or American?" inquired the clerk.

"Indianny," said the farmer.

The clerk, with the usual quickness of his kind for reading people, knew about what they really wanted, so he explained what the European plan was and told them that the room alone would cost $15 per day.

The farmer was aghast, but he opened his pocketbook, and counting out $35, said:

"If I paid you $15 I could stay in town just one day. I wouldn't get anything to eat, or got to see the fair and would have just money enough left to get home with. I would thank you if you would show me a nice $1 a day hotel. You see I want to stay here over a week, so the boy here can see the fair. You see I'm an old man and it won't do me any good, much, to see it, and I'm too old and weak to walk around out there much, but the boy—he's my boy's boy and his pa is dead—will remember it all his life. You see I promised him a year and a-half ago that I'd save up enough off the farm to take him and me to see the fair. It'll be a sort of education like to him and he hasn't many chances."

He was put on the right road for the sort of hotel he sought.

Scriptural.

"Why is it that when a woman loses her husband she becomes so attractive to men?"

"It is the old, old story of the widow's might."—Judge.

GOOD APPEARANCE IN PHOTOS.

Tricks by Which People Can Be Made to Appear Beautiful.

Some of our girls are learning how to be photographed beautifully and trickily, says the Boston Herald.

"Have you observed and wondered," said a camera man, "how well actresses manage to look when the eye of the camera is focused upon them? Well, I can tell you how to do it as well as they do. First, choose an artistic photographer. No matter how much you know about what you want and what to wear, there are matters of view, and light and shade, for which you must depend absolutely upon him, but he will not advise you how to make up your face and will probably object sweepingly to any such device. That is where he is mistaken. If he were wise he would know how to pose a girl, and then, with a bit of white and a bit of black chalk, make her lovely for that view. Several photographers do this now.

"The stock pose into which photographers on general principles put victims over whom they don't intend to bother is three-quarters, which is an abomination to most faces. There is small chance of expression. The eye gets no show at all, and the contour of the cheek, which is seldom beautiful except in children, is betrayed. You will find they have a rooted objection to full-faced positions. I have never been able to discover why. There is a tendency to raise one eyebrow higher than the other, or to look cross-eyed, but it is his business to look out for that and stop you if your features begin to wander round your face.

"Now, in painting o face for photography the eyes can safely be made up a great deal. Put black under the eye, only don't let it be just one heavy black line. Shadow it outsoftly. Blacken the lashes as much as they will stand, only don't let them be lumpy, increase the apparent length and sweep of the upper lid, by which the size of the eye is judged, while a line continuing the line of the lashes and a parallel one continuing the line of the crease that shows just above when the eye is open. Draw these only as long as can be done without their showing as lines. An actress obtained a clever picture, in which the effect of very long lashes is given by lines, presumably shadows thrown by said lashes, painted above the eye, just under the eyebrows. Your lips probably need painting into an improvement on their own shape. Do it softly, and with very faint red. Red takes black. Look carefully and you will trace a hard line above the lips of many actresses' photographs. Sometimes you don't need to look carefully. If you want a dimple to show specially you can heighten its light and shade a little, but unless your photographer poses you so that the devise does not betray itself the effect will be a failure. Having accentuated your face, don't disturb its arrangement by a smile, or any other grimace of expression when the lens is opened on you. Otherwise art and nature will make a hopeless mass of your features, but if you have planned an expression in harmony with the make-up save it till the last moment. The operator is bound to give the back of your neck with the monkey wrench, and if you hang on to your joyful smile all through that ordeal you will get something demoniac and wild to send to your friends."

AS CHEAP AS GAS.

Interesting and Successful Experiment in Cooking by Electricity.

Half a mile away, in a corner of the Electricity building, there is a counter attraction to Mrs. Rorer and the corn meal.

"Beefsteak or chops?" inquires Helen Louise Johnson, of Philadelphia.

"Beefsteak," everybody says.

"Steak, Aleck," say Mrs. Johnson to the black boy.

A kno is turned in a curious apparatus which stands on a linen-covered table. In two minutes the broiler is hot. In four minutes more, by the watch, the steak is done. The broiler is a pan-shaped piece of iron standing on four short legs. Beneath it is the heating plate, which is simply enamel, with a network of small wire imbedded. By a switch the current of electricity is turned into the imbedded wire. It encounters resistance. Heat is generated.

While Miss Johnson cooked the steak a ham was roasting in the oven. Two incandescent lights burned in the oven. A thermometer was hung near one of them. Through the glass door the whole process could be seen, and the degree of heat could be read. By a turn of the knobs this way and that the heat could be increased or lessened. It was also possible to change the heat above, below or at the sides. Aleck watched the ham and the thermometer. He twisted this switch and then that, baking the ham just as he wanted it, without one time opening the door.

But most interesting of all the electric cooking apparatus is the hot cake griddle. There are three disks, with the heater under each one.

"I can heat 'em in one minute," said Aleck, "and turn the prettiest flapjacks you ever saw, all brown, no white edges."

Attaching a little green wire to the back of the electric flat-iron, the wash-lady can iron on and on, with never a stop to change. The heat is kept up as long as the wire is connected.

"It's as cheap as gas," said Miss Johnson. "I know families who do all their cooking at $3 a month for electricity. Every bit of cooking on the newest big lake steamer is done by electricity. The Minnesota club, of St. Paul, uses only electricity in its kitchen. It takes fifteen minutes to each pound of weight to cook a turkey with coal or gas. I can do it in ten minutes to the pound with the electric oven. Take my word for it. electricity is going to be the greatest friend the housekeeper has yet found."

Three minutes by one switch brings water to the boiling point for eggs. The button for the coffee does its work in six minutes. There are elevators to the oven of meat in the room, and a button can turn a switch at the head of his bed and have the cook stove ho before he has finished dressing.—Chicago cor. St. Louis Democrat.

BOOTH'S MOST DISTRESSING DAY.

Letter Written the Day After Lincoln's Assassination.

Franklin Square,
Boston, April 15, 1865.

Henry C. Jarrett, Esq.:

My Dear Sir—With deepest sorrow and great agitation, I thank you for relieving me from my engagement with yourself and the public. The news of the morning has made me wretched indeed, not only because I have received the unhappy tidings of the suspicions of a brother's crime, but because a good man and a most justly honored and patriotic ruler has fallen in an hour of national joy by the hand of an assassin. The memory of the thousands who have fallen on the field in our country's defense during this struggle cannot be forgotten by me even in this the most distressing day of my life. And I most sincerely pray that the victories we have already won may stay the brand of war and the rifle of loyal blood. While mourning, in common with all other loyal hearts, the death of the President, I am oppressed by a private woe not to be expressed in words. But whatever calamity may befall me or mine, my country, one and indivisible, has my warmest devotion.

EDWIN BOOTH.

From the German.

Rich Aunt—Why do you bring me this grass, Tommy?

Tommy—Because I want you to bite it.

Rich Aunt—Why do you want me to bite it?

Tommy—Because I heard pa say when you bite the grass we will get $10,000.—Exchange.

THE NEXT ROYAL VISITOR

Will Be Archduke Francis Ferdinand d'Este, of Austria.

One of the next royal visitors to America and America's greatest present attraction, the World's Fair, is to be Archduke Francis Ferdinand d'Este, heir apparent to the Austrian throne. The archduke will start for our shores in about two months. The heir apparent is described as an ordinary-looking young man, by no means to be compared to Prince Rudolph, by whose tragic death at Myerling he became next in succession to the Austrian throne. He is a young, unmarried man, and one story has it that he is traveling around the earth in search of a wife. His highness is a powerful six-footer, tall and well proportioned, with a brisk, determined manner. His favorite amusement is hunting, and he likes to get into the cab of a locomotive and drive the engine. The question of the archduke's marriage is, of course, a very serious one. It has long been a matter of gossip in European court circles that the young widow of the late crown prince is the object of his personal choice, but there are many obstacles in the way, and even if they were set

AUSTRIA'S HEIR APPARENT.

aside the marriage would be very unpopular in Austria. Princess Stephani's name is never mentioned in the presence of the empress, who looks upon Stephani as the cause of her son's awful death. In a less degree the sentiments of the empress are shared by most of the members of the imperial family, for they are of the opinion that if Stephani had shown more good temper, patience and affection, her husband would still be in the land of the living. Different accounts are given of the archduke's disposition. One depicts him as a quiet, amiable youth, easily led; another as a surly person of overbearing manners and much density of mind. This latter characterization represents him as very unpopular in the Austrian capital. He lacks the amiability and suavity of his uncle, the emperor, says this chronicler, and for that reason does not shine in the brilliant society of Vienna. He started on his tour late in December last, and has recently been in the Orient. He is accompanied in his trip around the world by his cousin, Archduke Leopold Ferdinand, eldest son of the ex-grand duke of Tuscany. Leopold is 24 years old. The two princes are accompanied by Major General Count Von Wurmbrand, Lieutenant Count Henry Clam-Martinitz, Captain Von Proday, a physician, and two officials of the Museum of Natural History at Vienna. The senior officer of the party is Count Von Wurmbrand, who has been chief of the Archduke Francis Ferdinand's household since he attained his majority. The archduke, who is very wealthy, is said to have taken with him an extraordinary quantity of jeweled pins, cigarette cases and rings for presentation to those who show him attention on his journey.

OLD-TIME SCHOOL EXHIBITIONS.

Oh, the old school exhibitions, will they ever come again,
With the good, old-fashioned speaking
From the boys and girls so plain;
Will we ever hear all "Iser," with its rapid roll and sweep,
And "Pilot, 'tis a fearful night; there's danger on the deep?"

Sweet Mary doesn't raise her lambs like Mary did of old;
Their fleece is not "as white as snow,"
They're wandering from the fold.
The boy upon "the burning deck" is not one-half as fine.
He was not "born at Bingen—at Bingen on the Rhine!"

The girls don't speak in calico, the boys in cotton jeans;
They've changed the old-time grasses
'long with the old-time scenes.
They smile and speak in ancient Greek in broadcloth and in lace,
And you can't half see the speaker for the collar 'round the face!

Oh, the old school exhibitions! They're gone forevermore!
The old schoolhouse is deserted, and the grass has choked the door;
And the wind sweeps 'round the gables with a low and mournful whine—
For the old boys "born at Bingen—at Bingen on the Rhine!"
—Atlanta Constitution.

MAME'S SANGUINARY AMBITION.

What One Shop Girl Would Do if She Had Lots of Money.

They were coming up from Coney Island, says the New York World, and the girl in lavender cashmere, trimmed with black lace, paused in her gum-chewing long enough to remark:

"Say, Kittie, what would you do if you had all the money you wanted to spend?"

Kittie, who wore a $4.98 suit of tan color serge and white gloves, made prompt reply:

"I'd have a trunk full of clothes and go to Saratogy and ride all day in an open barouche and put up at the biggest hotel there! And I'd wear a sky-blue wrapper with pink ribbons and white lace to breakfast every morning in the week and a pale-green satin to dinner. And I'd have all the colored shoes I wanted.

"Good for you!" commented the first young woman.

"What'd you do, Sall?"

Sall was less gorgeous in her tastes.

"I don't think I'd go in for as much style as Kittie myself," she remarked modestly. "But I'd get some solid comfort out of life, I can tell you. I'd move the family up to Harlem and fix 'em up in a brand-new, read swell flat. Then I'd spend all I wanted on trips down here," nodding towards Coney Island, "and I'd have lemonade as often every day as I wanted it. What'd you do yourself, Mame?"

Mame paused again in her gum-chewing.

"I ain't like either of you," said she. "Kittie could have all the style she wants and you all your solid comfort. But if I had enough money to pay all the costs, I'd march into the store Monday morning, and I'd go right up to that floor-walker and hit him in the face! Then I'd knock him down before he had a chance to say a word, and then I'd just dance over him! That's what I'd do if I had money."

It Depends.

Do Peyster (they have been conversing on art topics)—Are you fond of majolica, Mrs. Parvenue?

Mrs. Parvenue (who has made several bad mistakes since her entrance into society, and is on her guard)—Well—er—that depends entirely on how it is cooked.

Where He Can Find Her.

He—I'm looking for a girl who can bake a cake, a loaf of bread, or cook a meal; one who isn't afraid to sew a button on, or soil her hands in a little housework.

She—I should strongly advise you to try an intelligence office, Mr. Closeleigh.—Life.

The Largest Cities.

There are in the world 270 cities whose population exceeds 100,000. Twenty-three cities contain over 500,000 inhabitants; and twelve contain a million or more. These twelve are: London, with 4,415,598; Paris, 2,712,598; New York-Brooklyn, 2,352,150; Berlin, 1,763,543; Canton, 1,600,000; Vienna, 1,364,548; Tokio, 1,515,290; Wuchank-Hankow, 1,200,000; Philadelphia, 1,103,277; Chicago, 1,099,850; Siang-tan and Singan, 1,000,000 each.

DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

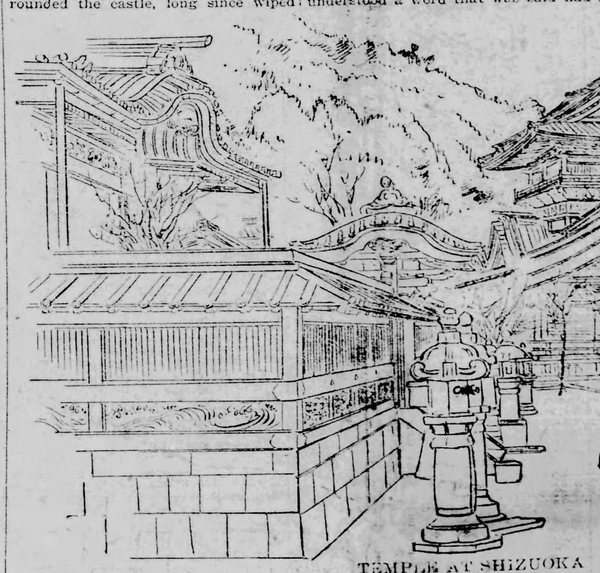
ROBINSON LOCKE.

NO. XXII.

A couple of hours were pleasantly spent at Shizuoka, which, it will be remembered, was mentioned in the sketch of the life of Ieyasu in the Nikko letter, as the place where the great Shogun spent the last years of his life engaged in literary pursuits. Just now it has some local celebrity as being the residence of Keiki, the fifteenth and last of the long line of Tokugawa Shoguns who played such an important part in the history of Japan from 1616 down to 1865. His house, surrounded by a high board fence, enclosing a beautiful garden, is pointed out to strangers with considerable pride by the local guides.

There are two fine temples at Shizuoka, one of which is interesting from the fact that within its walls Ieyasu learned how to write, and that it contains a number of relics of the famous Shogun. The other one is dedicated to the worship of Sengen, the beautiful shinto goddess of Mount Fuji. Of course it would not do to stop in Shizuoka without visiting these temples, but they were inspected very hastily as temples were beginning to become somewhat an old story.

The old town was extremely interesting, however, on account of the moat and walls that formerly surrounded the castle, long since wiped



TEMPLE AT SHIZUOKA

Where the famous Shogun, first of the Tokugawa line, learned to write and where he spent his reclining days.

off the face of the earth, and of the clean, straight streets full of busy people and attractive shops. There were two or three places devoted entirely to fine bamboo work, baskets, boxes, cases of drawers, trays, etc., etc., all made of the finest shreds of bamboo, beautifully woven together. These articles were of all sizes and shapes, and were really beautiful, so fine were the bamboo splits and so evenly and perfectly were they woven.

It was quite dark when we went to the dingy little station to take the train for Kioto. As we hurried along the platform, an obliging servant carrying our rugs and pillows (we had by this time learned the necessity of having these articles with us whenever traveling), we found the train uncomfortably full of pilgrims en route to Kioto to attend the dedication of a great temple. When we arrived at the first-class carriage the servant threw open the door, and we entered, only to wish, the next instant, that we had not, for our nostrils were assailed by such a tremendous odor that we would have beaten a hasty retreat, had not the train at that moment moved slowly out of the station, compelling us to make the best of a bad situation.

The cause of all this feeling was a large, unusually tall Jap who, having just finished his supper and put the remnants back into his basket, and lighting a villainous cigarette, leaned back contentedly and puffed the vile smoke in great volumes that made the air almost unbearable. Windows were opened in the vain hope of getting a bit of breathable ozone, but it had turned off so cold that we were in danger of inviting an acute attack of pneumonia. Just as we were trying to decide whether it were better to freeze to death or to suffocate, the old Jap (whom we afterwards ascertained was the honorable mayor of Osaka on his way home from a trip to Nikko) threw away his cigarette stub, and composed himself to sleep, first regaling himself with a long and hearty pull at a black sake bottle that was stowed away in his bamboo basket.

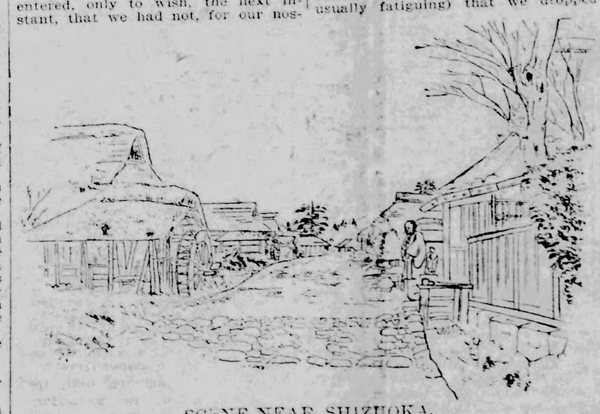
As usual with first-class carriages, there were seats (partitioned off by movable leather arms) running lengthwise on each side of the car, and across one end. The mayor appropriated to his own use one side of the car. When he was stretched out full length, he occupied, by actual count, five of the seats, having raised the movable arms between. Then his baskets, rugs, pillows, valise, bundles, and other traveling accessories occupied two more seats and the aisle in the center of the car. After finishing his sake, the old fellow put on his night cap, pulled a white cotton bed blanket up over his head, and lulled by the muscular odors that exhaled from the lunch basket, went sound asleep, snoring, in about five minutes, so loud that we could hardly hear the rumble of the train.

In the other end of the car were an aged Englishman and daughter, en-route to Kobe to take steamer for India. They had arranged themselves for the night, but very courteously changed their plans when our party of four came in. Mother was soon provided for on the seat crossing the end of the car. The Englishman piled his bags and blankets on that part of the aisle not occupied by the traps of the mayor, and improvised a couch for his daughter, while he sat up with his rugs wrapped up to his chin. My wife was unceremoniously stretched out on the other side of the car, her feet and those of the English girl keeping each other warm. My brother and myself divided four seats between us, and in that way we tried to go to sleep.

Just as we began to lose consciousness, the old Jap had a violent attack of nightmare, and started up with a snort that brought us all to our feet. He looked around in a dazed sort of way, smoked another cigarette, took a pull at the bottle, and then laid down again and was soon asleep. The rest of his fellow passengers held a sort of mild indignation meeting at which some things very uncomplimentary were said about His Honor, his orderiferous lunch basket and his unqualified hogishness in general. But as the object of all these remarks was sound asleep, and couldn't have understood a word that was said had he been awake, the meeting was not very satisfactory.

A dozen times we tried to get a little sleep, and a dozen times we were disturbed by Osaka's distinguished Mayor, who about 1 o'clock in the morning bethought him of a piece of raw fish that was left from his evening meal. So he threw off his bed blanket and tackled that basket again. He had something beside fish stowed away, for before he had been at work five minutes we had to open the windows in self defence. By this time it was bitterly cold and snow was falling. We pulled our rugs well up around us, and with chattering teeth waited for that old duffer to finish his midnight meal. He ate, then he smoked, and then he drank, and then he went to sleep again.

We all rearranged ourselves, and by this time were so thoroughly exhausted (you will remember we had had but little rest the night before, and the long rikisha ride had been unusually fatiguing) that we dropped



SCENE NEAR SHIZUOKA.

One of the hamlets on the road between Okitsu and Shizuoka.

off into a doze that lasted fully two hours, when we were rudely awakened by the opening of the car door to admit two more passengers.

That settled all notion of lying down, so far as we were concerned. The English girl got up from her uncomfortable couch, and smiling said she wasn't very sleepy anyhow; the rest of us got down to a single seat, and the two intruders—Japs also on the way to Kioto—after looking hard at the sleeping Executive of Osaka, took seats and wrapped their rugs around them. They smoked fairly good cigars, were quiet, and did not carry a lunch basket.

How the rest of that long, dreary night passed, I don't know. We couldn't sleep, and we were too sleepy to draw her out.

"Oh, yes; like very much. Very pitty. What you pay?"

On being told the price she would critically examine it again and then with a roguish glance and a little gurgle of a laugh:

"Oh, yes; very cheap, very good."

Miss Spring was the kindest little body, the most patient and the most obliging that one can imagine. When told to do a thing she would repeat the sentence in her Japanese-English and then go through it piecemeal, asking a dozen irrelevant questions until she was sure she understood exactly what was meant, and then she would patter off and do it, and do it well. She told my wife one day in the course of a conversation they had that she was paid three yen and a half a month; that her hours were from seven in the morning till twelve at night, and that she had to clothe herself, but was boarded by the hotel. In spite of her childlike inquisitiveness Miss Spring became a great favorite with all of us, and when we went away we most cordially returned her hearty farewells and good wishes for the future.

Kioto is more characteristically Japanese than either Yokohama or Tokio. That is to say there are no foreign houses to mar the quaint picturesqueness of the pure Japanese thoroughfares, which ramble all over a very large amount of territory, though since the establishment of the court at Tokio, Kioto has lost a great deal of its importance, and is not as large as in years gone by, when it was the capital city. At that time it was three miles east and west and three and a half north and south. As far back as 793 it was a little village known as Uda, when it was selected by the then reigning sovereign as his new capital. He called the place Heian-jo, or the City of Peace, but common usage resulted in its bearing the name of Miyako or Kioto, two words, the former Japanese and the latter Chinese, meaning the capital city. With one brief exception it was the seat of government from 793 down to 1868, when Tokio was made the capital. It is a busy, enterprising city to-day, being noted especially for its pottery and porcelain, embroideries, cut velvets, bronzes, cloisonnes, fans and temples.

It so happened that we arrived at Kioto at the beginning of the great festival to celebrate the practical completion of an enormous Buddhist temple, said to be the largest in Japan. An attempt to get into the place proved utterly futile, owing to the immense throng of people that crowded every nook and corner of the huge edifice. They came from all the country round, and for three days could be seen in every part of the city, being easily distinguished by their queer and picturesque dress, so entirely different from that worn by the residents of Kioto. They were mostly farmers and inhabitants of the small villages round about Nikko, and the towns south of that place, who, having saved their pennies for a year made the pilgrimage to Kioto on the 27th of November to contribute their mite towards the building fund of this great temple. Some of them wore costumes that were fearfully and wonderfully made. On their heads were enormous broad brimmed straw hats, at least 24 inches across, sloping downward with a four-inch rim running all around the bottom, like a great broad rimmed bowl turned upside down. Over their wide sleeved coats was suspended a woolen blanket, of blue and white, or all white with green stripes around the edges. Their legs were encased in tight fitting trousers that came to the knee, the legs from there down being wrapped in silk or cotton cloth, which came to the straw sandals tied on their feet, which were generally bare.

They carried a long, bamboo staff, and many of them had a double chambered pilgrim's bottle slung over one shoulder. Then there were others with bare heads and bare legs, shivering in the cold, a blanket wrapped around the throat, while the chest was exposed to the cutting wind. Others were enclosed in wadded coats, the wide, short sleeves sticking straight out on either side, the arms being drawn within the coat for warmth. Their first objective point was the big temple, and after that they visited as many of the other 799 in Kioto as their fancy dictated.

The whole neighborhood in the vicinity of the temple was given up to the grand celebration. The decorations were very effective. Looking up a long, narrow street leading to the temple grounds, one was charmed with the brilliant coloring. Every two or three squares long bamboo poles were crossed from one corner to the other, each pole bearing an enormous gilt ball as large as a bushel basket, under which floated a large white flag with the sign of the temple printed on it in a bright red.

Down the whole length of some streets was seen in front of each house a red paper lantern, three feet long and foot and a half in diameter, suspended from a pole four feet across, and surmounted by an open umbrella, painted with white and black stripes. Bannerets were waving everywhere in front of shops and houses. Other whole streets were lurid on both sides with large red paper orange shaped lanterns, to the bottom of which were tied narrow strips of gold and silver paper that fluttered in the wind, making a dazzling sight. Some of the streets were ornamented with very tall bamboo poles crossed like the letter X, from the tops of which depended long strings, on which were fastened rows of round red lanterns sometimes as many as a hundred in a row. With all this effective decoration, together with the thousands of quaintly dressed people that thronged the narrow streets, it may easily be imagined what a peculiar sight was presented, and how thoroughly it was enjoyed.

Not content with the vast sums that must have poured into the temple coffers by the pilgrims' contributions for three days, begging priests systematically worked the city, and must have reaped a large harvest, provided Japanese ears are not less sensitive than those of other mortals. These priests, wearing a white or black gown over their clothes, and always wearing an enormous cone-shaped hat, which came clear down over their faces, had a little metal gong which they held in their left hand below a wooden box. With a small mallet they pounded this gong, standing in front of a house and hammering away, chanting some doleful dirge at the same time, until the Japs within contributed something to the fund or bodily threw them further along the street to the next house. It was the most infernal noise ever conceived, except perhaps the strolling street singers with a cracked samisen, and a still worse cracked voice. That is the very acme of soul harrowing noise.

THE MAYOR OF OSAKA

The Honorable Swine who monopolized half the railway carriage.

English fellow sufferers and one revengeful glance at the still sleeping Mayor, we hastily left that moving prison house and rushed frantically for rikashas to carry us to the Kioto Hotel.

The Tokiwa hotel at Kioto gave us a new and at first not unpleasant experience in Japanese life. Our rooms were entrusted to the care of two comely girls, and after the baggage had been stowed away, a blazing fire made in the open grate, one of the girls asked when we would bathe. That question, it seems, is the first,

MISS SPRING

The Inquisitive serving maid at the Kioto Hotel, Kioto.

last and all-the-time query of Japanese servants, as we found to our sorrow before we quitted the friendly shores of the beautiful island. The girl who attended us was a quiet, gentle little thing, with a soft musical voice and the most infectious little laugh that gurgled forth on the slightest provocation. Her complexion was soft and velvety and her small almond-shaped eyes were black and sleepy. Her hair was always in glossy bows (she confided later on, the fact that a barber came to the hotel every fourth day and arranged it for her at the not to say extravagant cost of one-half sen), and she was as neat and clean as a new pin all the time.

She spoke charming pigeon English, with a funny little accent that was delicious. Asked what her name was she replied, with a bow, and a gentle grace impossible to convey on paper:

"My name ees Mees Spreeng?"

"Miss Spring? That is English, is it not? What is it in Japanese?"

"In Japan—Mees Hiru. Englis Miss Spreeng," and Miss Spring curtesied shyly and went on dusting the ashes off the grate.

Miss Hiru or Miss Spring was a most attentive little servant. Early in the morning she would glide into the room and build the fire, bring hot water, inquire when we wanted to bathe, flutter about opening the shutters and getting everything ready for our arising. Then, later, she would come into the room with the remark:

"Meal all ready. You go out, after? Where you go, sis morneng?" and then quietly disappear to call the rikisha men. When we appeared after breakfast she would arrange the rugs and see that the whole party was comfortably off on the day's jaunt. Upon our return she was always at the door to take the purchases and the rugs up to the rooms, where she re-arranged everything a hundred times a day.

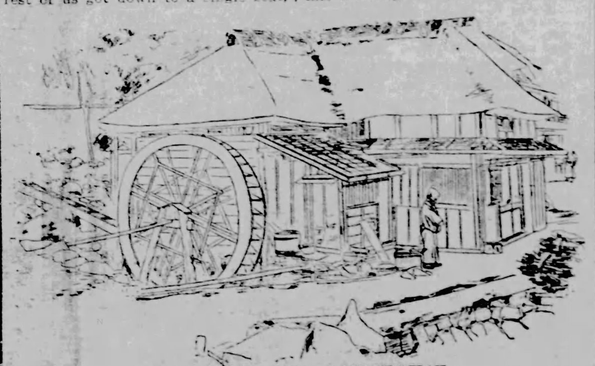
Such an inquisitive little body was this same Miss Spring. In the most artless manner imaginable she would pick up some article and after looking at it attentively for a while and admiring it to herself she would look up with a childishly pleased expression and say:

"Very pitty; very pitty."

If no answer were made, she would turn it over and over, talking in all its beauties and then with a shy kind of a look out of the corner of her small sloe-like eyes would say:

"Yes, I think very pitty. You buy Kioto?"

"Yes, we bought that here in Kioto this morning. Do you like it?" This



JAPANESE MILL AND HOUSE

Showing the water wheel furnishing power to the rice pestals in the Mill.—Drawn for the Blade by Nakamura, Yokohama.

Miss Spring.

"Why, yes, I think it very pretty. Where did you get it?"

"Oh, I buy him in Osaka, where I live. My father live there. He have shop there. Sell fans and umbrellas. Very pitty, very cheap."

"Yes, it is very pretty, very cheap. Where did you learn to speak English so well?"

"Oh, I learn in school. Go to school in Osaka. Learn English, learn Japanese, learn to write, learn to sew, learn to play on samisen. Very much learn in school. Very pitty school. Very pitty teacher. Very pitty girls. Very pitty everything in Osaka. Very pitty Osaka. Very pitty Kioto. Very pitty Japan. Very pitty everything. Very pitty you. Very pitty me. Very pitty all. Very pitty, very pitty."

And with a little gurgle of laughter she would dart out of the room, and we would hear her singing in a low, sweet voice as she went down the hall.

Miss Spring was a perfect mine of information, and we found her a most valuable acquisition to our party. She was always ready to answer any question we might ask her, and her answers were generally correct. She was very fond of children, and would spend hours playing with the little ones in the hotel. She was very much interested in our baby, and would sit for hours at a time playing with it, and when we left Kioto she was the most disconsolate of the party.

Kioto is a very interesting city, and we spent a week there very pleasantly. Besides the temples, which are numerous and very fine, there are many other things to see. The Imperial Palace, which is open to visitors, is a very fine building, and the grounds are laid out in the most beautiful manner. The Nishi Hongwanji temple is also a very fine building, and the grounds are very beautiful. The Higashi Hongwanji temple is also a very fine building, and the grounds are very beautiful. The Nishi Hongwanji temple is also a very fine building, and the grounds are very beautiful.

Scriptural.

"Why is it that when a woman loses her husband she becomes so attractive to men?"

"It is the old, old story of the widow's might."—Judge.

It Depends.

Do Peyster (they have been conversing on art topics)—Are you fond of majolica, Mrs. Parvenue?

Mrs. Parvenue (who has made several bad mistakes since her entrance into society, and is on her guard)—Well—er—that depends entirely on how it is cooked.

Where He Can Find Her.

He—I'm looking for a girl who can bake a cake, a loaf of bread, or cook a meal; one who isn't afraid to sew a button on, or soil her hands in a little housework.

She—I should strongly advise you to try an intelligence office, Mr. Closeleigh.—Life.

The Largest Cities.

There are in the world 270 cities whose population exceeds 100,000. Twenty-three cities contain over 500,000 inhabitants; and twelve contain a million or more. These twelve are: London, with 4,415,598; Paris, 2,712,598; New York-Brooklyn, 2,352,150; Berlin, 1,763,543; Canton, 1,600,000; Vienna, 1,364,548; Tokio, 1,515,290; Wuchank-Hankow, 1,200,000; Philadelphia, 1,103,277; Chicago, 1,099,850; Siang-tan and Singan, 1,000,000 each.

DWIGHT L. MOODY.

Two Immense Christian Conventions at Northfield, Mass.

Evangelist Moody has become doubly famous in recent years both by reason of his mammoth revival meetings and his work at Northfield, Mass. There for the last few years he has been devoting his summer meetings to religious gatherings of

REV. D. L. MOODY.

young people. During June his young women's conventions were the most successful ever held. On July 1, he begins work with his World's Student convention, which continues until July 12, and from August 1 to 12, the general conference of Christian workers will be held under his direction. The singing at these conventions will be conducted by Prof. D. B. Towner and Messrs. Ira D. Sankey and George C. Stebbins.

AND HE TOOK HIM IN.

Dime Museum Man Meets Michigander—Costs One Dime.

A visitor from the piney woods of Northern Michigan found himself Friday afternoon on Stone Island avenue in front of a modest looking museum, the dejected proprietor of which was surveying the gaudy pictures on the outside and wondering when tardy carpenters would finish inside and allow him to put in his wonders and open up the business, says the Chicago Post.

"What ye got in thar?" asked the Michigander, as he paused and regarded the banners curiously.

"The two-headed boy, the woolly horse, the petrified man and a host of other curiosities, curiosities and freaks of nature," said the showman, thinking of the wonders he had under contract.

"How much to git in?" queried the man from Michigan.

"The small sum of a dime, 10 cents, admits to all," responded the proprietor, whereupon the visitor produced a dime, handed it over and passed on the inside. There he surveyed the piles of lumber and the barren and incomplete interior for a few brief moments, then passed out.

"I'm from Michigan," he said to the unprincipled showman, "and ye got me good. That's the fust time I ever paid a dime to see a lumber yard."

The Boarders' Fat Snap.

"My boarders are all getting fat," said she;
One boarder replied with disdainful mien:
"Your boarders, full well they know that,"
said he;
"They're onto your oleomargarine."
—Exchange.

FACT AND FUN.

An ingenious general information machine has been set up in a railway station of Melbourne, Australia. By pressing different electric buttons the following among other things will appear: A list of the best hotels in the city, a list of the plays at the theaters, with their play bills, a list of the omnibus routes, and the cab fares to the various points of interest. The principle of the machine is capable of indefinite expansion, and doubtless it will soon be introduced in this country.

Tom Roe, a truck farmer of Waco, Texas, is not a prize fighter, but if he should run afoul of some of the supposed fighters they would not get off very easy. Several days ago his horse, that had been grazing in the same field, ran foul of and made a rush for Tom with open mouth, and would probably have seriously injured him had he not leaped aside and struck the horse on the neck with his fist, killing him instantly.

A small tablet of carrel wood, less than ten inches long by eight wide, was sold at Christie's in London, the other day for the enormous sum of $10,650. The carving represents Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden, and the frame with its small medallions showing the devil triumphing and a slain lamb on an altar transfixed with a dagger.

Parties having been making purchases of land in Tucker county, W. Va. The aggregate purchases are reported at $2,000 per day. The buyers are a syndicate of Hebrews of New York city, with the Seligmans at their head, who are making preparations to colonize thousands there.

Georgia paid $767,625 to crippled veterans of the confederacy last year. There has been great mortality among those old soldiers during the last ten years. In 1882 the number of pensioners on the Georgia rolls was 1,000, while now there are 4,000.

In the vatican at Rome there is a marble statue with natural eyelashes the only one with this peculiarity in the world. It represents Ariadne resting on the island of Naxos just after the moment when she was carried by Theseus.

A bank in Passaic, N. J., had to close a run last week because some Hungarians who couldn't get their wages checks cashed misunderstood an early closing card that was placed on the bank doors on Saturday.

Tea-leaves dried by electricity are said to be of better flavor than when dried by the old method.

A resident of Green Ridge, Mo., claims to be the champion orange eater. At a recent sitting he devoured 28 specimens of that fruit.

A Cowley county, Kansas, wife turned book agent and earned enough money to take her husband to the World's Fair.

An increase of 20 per cent over average of previous years is noted in Florida's orange production this year.

The Connecticut law requiring druggists to tell where they bought their booze has been rep

QUEER OLD FOOTGEAR

AN INTERESTING COLLECTION ON EXHIBITION AT THE FAIR.

Curious Shapes Worn by the Belles and Dandies, Kings and Queens of Long Ago.

If you should be trying to cover ten miles a day at the World's Fair and incidentally to break in a new pair of shoes, you would long for the seven-league boots of the fairy tale or for the symbolic sandal of Hartsonitoff.

Now Hartsonitoff was not the hero of a legend, but the villain of a Bible story. He is supposed to be the Pharaoh who pursued the Israelites and got drowned in the Red Sea. The waters cast him upon the shore and he was duly buried in one of the pyramids with all honor, wrappings of linen and embalming spices. Then when his mummy was found it was discovered that he had the practice of wearing sandals, on the soles of which the pictures of his enemies were painted, to signify that it was thus he would tread his foes under foot.

If you attempt to break in a new pair of shoes at the fair you would like to have both your friends and your enemies under foot. But for Hartsonitoff there is no excuse. Anybody who wore his sandals and persisted in his savage instincts is past redemption. They are simply soles of plaited strips of pliable leather fastened to the ankle with straps that pass behind the heel and between the toes. In a trice he could slip them off and gaze upon a work of Egyptian art. There is both solid comfort and aesthetic pleasure combined.

A counterfeit of this ancient bit of footgear is to be seen in the shoe and leather exhibit, in a collection that shows the evolution of the shoe. Its modern antithesis is a slender, graceful little case of kid or satin, with French heels and a charming distortion of the natural foot form that beguiles all of us into cultivating corns because it is so beautiful. But is it? Will it seem beautiful a hundred years hence, or simply a monstrosity as are so many others that are now out of fashion? The only test is time. Greek sandals have stood the test of a thousand years on statues, but statues don't have colds in their heads when they get their feet wet, so you can't argue from that that we should all wear sandals. But truly it would seem from this array that enough sensible fashions of shoes have been invented and abandoned to prove that civilization is a failure; and the ingenuity of shoemakers in devising new forms of torture for the foot makes all humanity realize the martyrdom of St. Crispin.

"No shoemaker works on St. Crispin's day" is the theme of one of Crulkshank's queerest caricatures. It hangs here amid the craziest conceits of the cobbler for

AN ASSORTMENT OF ANCIENT FOOTGEAR.

1. Worn by Julius Caesar. Earliest form of sandal between 1 and 2). 2 and 3. Ancient Irish shoe. 6. German shoe. 7. Sacred sandal. 9, 10 and 11. Shoes of Saxons and Franks. 12. Attila's skin boot. 13. Lombard shoe. 14 and 15. Crusader's metal shoe and spur. 16. Shoe of Richard II. 17. Marceman sandal. 18, 19 and 21. Shoes of the time of Richard II. 22. Early military boot. 23. Court clog of Edward III. 25 and 26. Court shoe of the time of Henry VII.

four thousand years. There is a sort of poetic justice in the fact that the patron saint of shoemakers was actually at work on a last—his last—when he was taken away to a martyr's death.

But you cannot look long on this unique collection of ancient shoes without going pretty deep into history, art, and the progress of civilization. Life was far from simple when Harisenoitoff walked on the faces of his enemies, although the sandal he wore was of the most obvious form and materials. The earliest foot covering was merely a protection from the ground, the form used by the rich and poor differing in no essentials, the distinction being made by the straps, that were strips of leather, bands of grass or of satin incrusted with gold and gems.

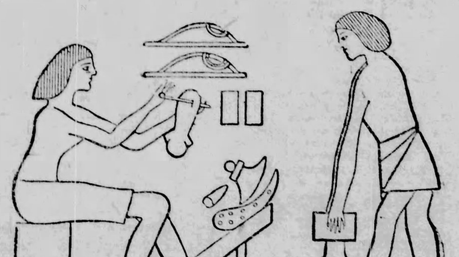
Side by side with a picture of the simple sandal of Jesus and the Apostles, that consisted of a sole and a couple of straps, hangs the spiked, buckled and spurred open shoe of the Roman soldier of the period. Peace and war, the oppressed and the oppressor, and then near them and profoundly suggestive the Tatarin sandal of Minerva, dedicate of slender bands of silk, holding wings to the ankles and typifying the freedom of art in all ages.

In the days when civilization circled the Mediterranean Sea all people wore sandals. The Roman matron had the bravest—cork soles lined with quilted satin and held in place with the toe and ankle strap. Hannibal had his sandals made of braided rushes, with one broad band across the top of the foot that left the toes free. The Amazon's sandal was merely a spurholder that was incidentally attached to a sole. Etruscan maidens walk in endless procession around vases and seem always on the point of losing their slippers, a la Cinderella. Bacchus dances, Pharaohs are buried, and priests perform their holy offices always in this simple shoe.

Now then comes a time—it is gradual

EMPRESS OF CHINA'S GOLDEN LILY.

and yet distinct—when priests alone retained the sandal. They then had a sacred significance. This, begun in Pagan countries, was held long in reverence by monks and friars, often as a sign of poverty and suffering in cold countries. Even after the sandals were abandoned as unsuited to Northern climates, it was simulated by straps outside the shoes. So we see an Egyptian priest and a Christian pope with sacred shoes much alike. They



EGYPTIAN SANDALMAKERS AT WORK.

differed only in the embellishment, those of the pope being always in red, with the cross, the key and other Christian symbolic designs cut, embroidered, embossed and covered with gold and precious stones.

One would think that women would be the first to find occasion for a new fashion. But no; women staid at home in the days when they questioned their husbands and consequently knew but little, and the bases answered all purposes. All Rome was like a Kilkenny town on election day; so to avoid accidents to the only legs they had, men devised boots.

The oldest designs shown are those of the boots of Joshua that he wore before Jerico. They are made of rawhide, well shaped and broadly strapped with red leather up to the calves.

Attila, the barbarian conqueror of Rome, wore boots made of skin, covered with hair and reaching to the knee, but when these were worn out he fitted himself with the boots of purple-embossed leather of the centurians. The latter were beautiful affairs, rich with arabesques of gold or colors or cut work and of elegant shape. They were pulled on like the top-boot of to-day. Agamemnon, worn at the siege of Troy, seem to have been riveted in place, for the front of the leg is protected by metal in overlapping scales, though any little second-rate god might have sliced his toes off, for they are free from any covering.

These "brazen-booted Greeks" were outdone in the middle ages. It would seem that the danger of uncovered toes has made men go to the other extreme and not only defend their toes with covering, but make of them weapons of offense. The footgear of the age of chivalry was in harmony with the mumbo-jumboism the knights practiced on their enemies to terrify them. The braggadocio of Don Quixote matches these booted-and-spurred, spiked-and-piked champions. These knights were literally armed to their toes with an iron point curving over to the ankles.

So great was the passion for these iron-pointed boots that in England sumptuary laws were passed regulating the length of the toes. The common people were permitted to wear six inches beyond the necessary length, the rich one foot, knights one and a half feet, nobles two feet and princes two and a half feet. These latter, for civil use, were of scarlet or purple leather, with pointed flaps at the ankles. The metal points curved upward and were often tipped with a jeweled ball.

This was the style affected by Richard II., and curiously enough also by Rameses IX., showing how fashion repeats itself. The sandals of Rameses was made of green leather, with the painted toe stiffened and curved over the instep, where it was held in place with purple straps to the ankles.

Simultaneously with these was developed the court or dress shoes. The great Augustus Caesar spent his hours of ease in a sort of luxurious sock of purple vel-

CHOPINE, WORN IN THE DAYS OF THE DOGES.

vet or satin that was tied about the ankle with ribbons. Julius Caesar wore a shoe similar to this, except that it came up higher and was held in place with overlapping bands of silk. Cyrus, the Great, of Persia, wore a beautiful shoe of purple leather, the upper part over the instep cut into straps studded with jewels and cameos and banded to the ankle with gold.

Henry VIII. reversed the fashion of pointed shoes by going to the opposite extreme. The enormous slippers of his time was almost triangular in shape and six inches wide across the toes. The uppers were simply puffs of parti-colored satin or velvet pulled on over the toes. Henry VIII.'s sufferers had comfort for their feet, although they might not always feel secure of their heads.

This was such a sensible fashion, though it was followed to a ridiculous extreme that of course it could not last long. Good Queen Bess was short, and to make up the defect of nature in her stature she imported the chopine from Venice, that raised her a foot higher in the world.

"By'r lady, your ladyship is nearer heaven that when I saw you last, by the altitude of a chopine." Is a remark that the bard of Avon put into Hamlet's mouth. The "golden lilies" of the empress of China that are displayed beside these chopines are scarcely more barbarous, for it is related that ladies who wore the latter had to be supported by servants to their carriages.

Several times have heels been high, the days of good Queen Anne possibly being the culmination, and the revolutionary era ushered them in again with the added extravagance of diamond buckles. A whole articles could be written on buckles of both men and women so beautiful and costly were they, so rosetted, beribboned and knotted with the lace. The military boots of the time and that of Charles I. and II. were most gorgeous affairs also, so that we are quite tame in these times by comparison.

In cases along the wall are shoes of all nations of modern and recent times; the oriental slipper, gorgeous with gold thread; the Lapland snowshoe, Indian moccasin, German military boot, Russian riding boot of fur and one case of theatrical shoes. On the stage tradition still obtains. The classic muse wears the sandals of the Greek dancer, the tragedian the laced or strapped buskin and the clown the scarlet sock with pointed flaps.

NORA MARKS.

WHENEVER I see Hood's Sarsaparilla now I want to bow and say

'Thank You'

I was badly affected with **Eczema** and **Scrofula Sores,** almost covering one side of my face, nearly to the top of my head.

Mrs. Paisley.

Running sores discharged from both ears. My eyes were very bad, the **eyelids so sore** it was painful opening or closing them. For nearly a year I was deaf. I went to the hospital and had an operation performed for the removal of a cataract from one eye. One day my sister brought me

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which I took, and gradually began to feel better and stronger, and slowly the sores on my eyes and in my ears healed. I can now hear and see as well as ever." MRS. AMANDA PAISLEY, 176 Lander St., Newburgh, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

A Georgia colored woman named her triplets Faith, Hope and Charity. Charity has since died.

Kansas has entered a field in which Georgia has hitherto held proud supremacy by pointing with pride to a citizen named Yaggy.

Mayfield, Ky., is going to save money for road repairs by discharging its one policeman and not bothering with prisoners.

The County Court of Berkeley, S. C., has just convicted six out of seven murderers on trial.

Adeline E. Knapp, of California, inquires "Is Woman the Coming Man?" The average person would want a bill of particulars before tackling a question like that.

Judge John L. T. Sneed, of Memphis, who was offered the appointment of consul-general to Honolulu, has accepted.

As no suitable residence for Mgr. Satolli can be found in Washington a dwelling will be erected, containing offices, etc., as well as living apartments. The legate and his two subordinates occupy at present a suite of rooms on the second floor of the Divinity Building of the Catholic University.

Cardinal Gibbons has received the long expected letter from the Pope on the school question with the request to send copies of it to all the ordinaries of the United States. The cardinal says that it is a long and luminous document, and is eminently worthy of the head of the Catholic church.

Finland Salvationists.

The authorities of Finland will not have active members of the Salvation army in their midst. It is declared illegal for the Salvationists to wear their uniform or make money collections.

Is a positive cure for all those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*. Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water. It removes

Irregularity,

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness,

Extreme Lassitude, "don't care" and "want to be left alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus, or

Womb Troubles.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book entitled "Guide to Health," by Mrs. Pinkham. It contains over 90 pages of most important information, which every woman, married or single, should know about herself. Send 2 two-cent stamps for it. For

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of *either sex* the Vegetable Compound is unequaled.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25c., cure Biliousness, Constipation, and Torpid Liver. By mail, or of druggists.

All druggists sell the Vegetable Compound, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. *Correspondence freely answered.*

You can address in strictest confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

NO QUARTER will do you as much good as the one that buys Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. This is what you get with them: An absolute and permanent *cure* for Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels. Not just temporary relief, and then a worse condition afterward—but help that *lasts*.

Pleasant help, too. These sugar-coated little pellets are the smallest, the easiest to take, and the easiest in the way they act. No griping, no violence, no disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation.

They come in sealed vials, which keeps them always fresh and reliable; a convenient and perfect vest-pocket remedy. They're the *cheapest* pills you can buy.

WHEN A FELLER TAKES A DAY OFF.

When a feller takes a day off—sets his soul to loafin' round
Where the hills climb up to heaven, an' the rapid rivers sound,
'Pears like the world is newer, with its loveliness and light,
An' his eyes are seein' truer, an' his heart' a-beatin' right.

When a feller takes a day off there is lots ' things to see;
I kin hear the winds away off, jes' a-welcomin' of me;
An' the violets peep so purty! an' the rose I useter miss
Feels the red a-rushin' round it, an' comes climbing for a kiss!

When a feller takes a day off—O he learns a lot o' things
From the very doves a-flyin', with the music in their wings;
From the hills and from the valleys, where the dreams and dews is found—
When a feller takes a day off, an' his soul is loafin' round!

—Atlanta Constitution.

WM. R. COX,

The New Secretary of the United States Senate.

General Cox was born at Scotland Neck, N. C., in 1831. In 1850 he was graduated with distinction from Franklin College, and later studied

WILLIAM R. COX.

law and was admitted to the bar in 1853. He went to Raleigh in 1859, and was nominated for a seat in the lower house of the legislature but was beaten by a small majority by his Whig opponent. The war coming on a little later, he was appointed major in a Confederate regiment, and rose to the rank of brigadier general. In 1877 General Cox was appointed judge in the Superior Court; in 1882 he was elected to Congress, and re-elected in 1884.

THE KIND OF A CZAR HE IS.

Has a Horror of Fetes is a Lover of Truth, Detests Ceremonies.

The correspondent of the London Times in Paris says that the French will be greatly disappointed if they think that a general or an admiral, as ambassador in St. Petersburg, will be more successful in getting the ear of the Czar than a plain citizen. The fact is, he says, that the Czar never gives an audience. He then continues. "This man, who disposes of one of the vastest empires in the world, before whom everything falls down, whom no one resists, for whom it is enough that he should raise a little finger to set in movement millions and millions of men, is neither a soldier nor a sailor nor a diplomatist. I might add that he is almost what is known here as a bourgeois. He has a horror of fetes, he detests ceremonies, he loves neither military nor naval reviews. He adores his family and is contented only with them. He is not one of those Russians who are half savage, half Machiavel; he is rather a simple mujik, a lover of truth and a speaker of it. When he returns to St. Petersburg, he bids the diplomatic corps not to come to meet him. When he presides perforce at a review, he leaves the field as soon as possible and is pleased to get down from his horse, for he does not like it. At Copenhagen his greatest pleasure consisted in going out in a short coat and a soft hat, in mingling with the pedestrians who pretend not to recognize him, and in taking a cab. Indeed, he once amused himself in a very odd fashion, he and all his family taking a tramcar to go into the country. In politics as in everything else the Czar's ideas are simple. He is not communicative because he does not know how to develop his thoughts. He has never spoken for five consecutive minutes in his life. When he is in Denmark or in the Crimea, as his government accompanies him, he devotes half an hour a day to signing papers, and that constitutes the only business. The military attaches see him at the reviews, but there is no possible chance of conversation with him. An ambassador may dine when a ball is given in his honor, but he can have no conversation with him; or he may see him at a ball at another ambassador's or at some small court reception, but these occasions are rare."

$500 FOR LOOSE CHANGE.

Scale of Expenditure Among Some of the World's Fair Visitors.

"The general public has no idea of the amount of money brought to Chicago by people who come to see the fair," said Ed Kennedy, of the auditorium, yesterday, to a Chicago Post reporter. "The majority of the people who come to this hotel are either quite rich or at least well-to-do, and, having money plenty, they spend it liberally. The other evening a small party of men were at the desk here chatting. They were preparing to see the town that night and they were discussing a programme. One of the crowd I knew some years ago when he was a clerk or something of a subordinate character in a broker's office in San Francisco. I was a little surprised when he registered here and selected a high-priced suite of rooms for himself and his wife.

"Well, this chap, who was to my mind rather poor, said, when the party was ready to start, 'I think I'll leave my money here; I don't like to carry it around with me, and taking a big wallet from his inside coat pocket he handed it to me with the remark, 'Please keep that for me, Mr. Kennedy.' Then he added, 'With a million I must have a little loose change to carry me over to-night,' and when I gave him back the wallet he opened it, took out a big roll of bills and 'shucked' a five $100 notes, which he crumpled up and thrust into his vest pocket with the remark, 'I guess this will last till bed-time.'

"As he returned the wallet with the rest of the roll in it to me I said, 'If you call $500 loose change,' what do you call money.' How much is there in here?'

"'Oh, only about $17,000,' he replied carelessly, 'and I won't have enough left of that to tip the waiter at my last meal here.'"

Hard Times Recalled.

Little Girl—Was your folks poor when you were a little girl?

Grandma—We thought we were, my dear. We were pioneer farmers, and lived in a log cabin; but it was large and comfortable; the floors were warmly carpeted; we had plenty to eat and plenty to wear. But we raised everything ourselves, and made our own cloth. We had no money to go to stores, even if we had been near any; and so we felt very, very poor. There were two things we were all fond of, and, oh, how we longed for them, and how we wished we could afford them; but we couldn't, and it made us feel very miserable to be so poor. Those two things were salt mackerel and store molasses."

Little Girl—Ooo! Why, what did you have to eat, then?"

Grandma—"Nothing but beef, mutton, chicken, venison, quail, squirrels, wild ducks, brook trout, and such things; and as for molasses, we hadn't anything but maple syrup.—Good News.

A HISTORIC MEETING.

Mrs. U. S. Grant and Mrs. Jefferson Davis at West Point.

Cranston's Hotel at West Point was the scene of an interesting meeting last week. Mrs. U. S. Grant has been there for a number of weeks and as soon as she was told of Mrs. Davis's arrival she left her room and stepping out into the hall met Mrs. Davis just as the latter was leaving the elevator. Mrs. Grant grasped her hand and said with much feeling:

"I am Mrs. Grant."

"I am very glad to meet you," said Mrs. Davis, placing her hand in Mrs. Grant's. Both women gazed at each other a minute.

"Come in," said Mrs. Davis.

And the widow of the Confederacy and the widow of the North began to chat confidentially. The meeting was charming in its simplicity. It was an idyllic rounding out of an historic cycle, and might be capped by the saying of the old Scotch lord when he walked away from the last of the

THE MEETING OF MRS. GRANT AND MRS. DAVIS.

Edinburgh Parliaments, "Heigh, ho! but this is the end of an auld sang."

Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Davis are rather under middle size, with kindly faces and blue eyes. They wore plain black dresses. Both have soft, low voices, with a suggestion of trouble and trial in a little drooping turn of the inflection.

"I am very sorry that I did not meet you downstairs in the parlor," said Mrs. Grant to Mrs. Davis when they sat down together and began to interchange kind words. "I am sorry that I missed you there and I intended to greet you there. I am very happy to meet you."

"It is very kind of you, indeed, to call on me. I am very glad to make your acquaintance," Mrs. Davis replied. "I hope I will meet you often during your stay here, and that your visit will be very pleasant and that you will enjoy it."

Then Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Davis shook hands again and bade each other good-by for a little while. Mrs. Grant, who takes her meals in the public dining-room, sat at table with two West Point officers, Mrs. Davis came down to dinner later. After dinner Mrs. Grant went to the parlor, where Mrs. Sherwood, of New York, was giving a reading. About the time that Mrs. Davis finished dinner Mrs. Grant and her friends went out to the piazza.

Mrs. Grant spoke of her meeting with Mrs. Davis. She was charmed with its and delighted with Mrs. Davis. She could not help but think and talk of old times. All around were the scenes familiar to Gen. Grant and Mr. Davis long before the days of the Blue and the Gray.

Not far away is the old Beverly mansion, famous in revolutionary days, Peekskill and Poverty Hollow, Callopas and Indian Falls, Oscannawa Lake and Silver Lake, ex-Governor Hamilton Fish's house and Salt Depew Pond, named for one of Chauncey M. Depew's forefathers, and every romantic spot in all the romantic country was dear to the heart of the two cadets who made history.

Mr. Davis's West Point training was earlier than Gen. Grant's, but the military school on the hilltop was their common alma mater, and the love of an alma mater is one that lives through war and tumult, and one that kept in the hearts of Grant and Davis a chord of sympathy that was never broken.

Mrs. Davis went to the piazza from the dining-room and joined Mrs. Grant and her friends. Mrs. Grant introduced her, and they talked together for awhile, and when Mrs. Davis retired Mrs. Grant spoke most affectionately of her.

"She is a very noble-looking lady," she said. "She looks a little older than I expected. I have wanted to meet her for a very long time, and I am very glad that I have met her. I hope we will meet every day while she stays here, and I am sure that our acquaintance will be a very pleasant one. I am very much impressed by Mrs. Davis's appearance and I am charmed by her kind and cordial disposition. I am exceedingly glad that after all these years I have at last had the pleasure of meeting her."

SUMMER CAPES.

Examples of Simple Yet Pretty Ones May be Made at Home.

Capes still hold their away in spite of the temperature, for they are often made of lace and gauzy fabrics, which add much beauty and very little warmth to the costume. But the one advantage which gives them the precedence, is the great convenience of putting them on over the enormous sleeves. So many kinds of material, and so little in quantity can be utilized in these garments so easily made at home. Short lengths of silk, satin, and laces on the bargain counter are more attractive than ever. A semi-transparent material is made especially for these capes, and is woven with narrow ribbon, which has the appearance of being sewn on.

A very stylish cape, suitable for women of all ages, is made of black silk trimmed with three rows of open jet passementerie and a full frill of black guipure lace. The neck has a short shoulder frill of silk and a full lace ruche.

A simple triple cape, which ought to be successfully made by any novice, is of fine black figured net, each cape being edged with black satin ribbon embroidered with jetted

sequins. The collar is of plaited ribbon and has a bow of ribbon dotted with the jet.

An unusual design, which is a sort of cape, fichu, and capelet combined, is given in the third cut. It is made of shot silk, and the wide turned-over collar and ruff are of velvet to match one of the component tints of the silk. A fancy bead trimming edges the collar.

A dainty little cape is of two frills of black lace edge, over bright shot silk, the ribbons matching the colors. Green is especially pretty for this, or, if preferred, it can be made without a lining, using black ribbons.

To gain strength—Hood's Sarsaparilla.
For steady nerves—Hood's Sarsaparilla.
For pure blood—Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Baroness de Rothschild.

The Baroness Nathaniel de Rothschild appeared on the drive at Cannes the other morning handling the reins over a magnificent four-in-hand and dressed superbly. She was wearing some sort of black gown, as impossible to analyze as a complex piece of French cookery. All that remained after she had passed was the impression of its exquisite outlines. All but the tiny bonnet on her head, its seal and chief ornament silhouetting itself against the blue waters of Napoule and becoming distinct to the eye. It was in its consequential part a semi-circular fan of black lace, that stood above the forehead and radiated from an enormous carbuncle. From this center radiated also spines set with smaller stones.

Why He Wanted It.

In a public park: Policeman—Would you oblige me, sir, by lending me your lead pencil?

Pedestrian—By all means. Here it is.

Policeman—I only wish to write down your name and address, because I see you have been picking some flowers.—Fliegende Blaetter.

TRIFTY SENATORIAL FATHERS.

Senator Cockrell, of Missouri, is chairman of the committee on Appropriations. His son is clerk of the committee at $2,250 a year salary.

The son of Vice President Stevenson is his private secretary. His salary is $1,250.

Senator Voorhees, of Indiana, chairman of the committee on Finance, has appointed his son James F. who has played high and mighty with Othello the past, and both equally bad, clerk of the committee. The salary is $2,500.

The son of Senator Pugh, of Alabama, is clerk of his father's committee on the Judiciary, at $2,200 a year. Another son is assistant district attorney of the District of Columbia.

Senator Jones, of Arkansas, is chairman of the committee on Indian Affairs. His son is the $2,200-a-year clerk of the committee.

The following Democratic Senators and chairmen have also appointed their sons to lucrative clerkships: Morgan, of Alabama; Vance, of North Carolina; Ransom, of North Carolina; Harris, of Tennessee; Gordon, of Georgia; Mills, of Texas, and Blackburn, of Kentucky.

Senator George, of Mississippi, appointed his grandson; Senator Butler, of South Carolina, his nephew, and Senator Palmer, of Illinois, his daughter.

ANNOTATED AXIOMS.

It is Different With Politicians.

"A whale develops 145 horse power when it flops."

Did You Ever Try a Mortgage?

"A doubt is the heaviest thing man ever tried to lift."

An Old Friend, "Pro Bono Publico."

"Many a man who tells you how to do a thing can't do it himself."

Show This to Your Congressman.

"It is a good plan to say as little as possible about that of which one knows nothing."

Putting a Premium on Extravagance.

"We notice that when a man is economical, and saves up money for a rainy day, one generally comes."

Still One Thing to be Thankful for.

"Players of the harp are said to be the scarcest of all musical performers."

Important News for Woodworkers.

"Culture may sandpaper and polish, but it cannot change the grain of the wood."—Mail and Express.

GRAVE SUBJECTS.

Perhaps the largest tombstone in the world is that of Henry Scarlett, Upson county, Ga. He had a tomb dug for himself in a boulder, 100 feet by 250, and an inscription placed thereon.

In a Vermont cemetery is a tomb bearing the inscription: "Sacred to the Memory of Three Twins."

In Greenwood cemetery is the monument, a very beautiful one, of a man who used to be engaged in the soda-water business, called Silver. Frequenters of the place declare it resembles a soda fountain, which it probably does not.

The body of James Curlin, of Trigg county, lies in a neglected grave, hidden by weeds. Curlin gave the county the proceeds of the sale of his slaves 60 years ago, for school purposes.

In some parts of the country the Indian graves can still be seen, where corpses have been laid away upon high platforms. Most of the tribes have adopted earth burial, though.

THREE CURIOUS WELLS.

A well has just been cleaned out at De Kalb, Miss., for the first time in twenty years. In the miscellaneous collection of hardware which had accumulated were found four revolvers.

In Falmouth, Me., a contractor dug a well. That was in 1855. No sign of water came to the diggers. Yet they walled up the sides and the contractor hauled water enough to fill it. The well has never gone dry since, though other wells near by have.

Nebo, I. T., wells because Boyd's oil spring ceased to flow five weeks ago and still remains dry. The spring was about sixty miles northeast of Gainesville, Tex. It has been a resort for invalids since the first settlement of the country. The stream of water feeding the spring was not very strong, and at intervals of but a few minutes a drop of oil would rise and float on the surface. During a period of 24 hours the surface of the water would become covered with oil. It was taken internally and applied externally for "all the ills that flesh is heir to."

She Sized Him Up.

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.

"By Jove! you are wealthy, my pretty maid."

"Thanks for your taffy, kind sir," she said.

—Detroit Free Press.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Sold only by F. Hiscox, 853 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

FREE PORTRAITS and FRAMES! Send us at once a photograph of yourself, or any member of your family (living or dead), and we will make you from it an enlarged Portrait, with frame complete, absolutely free of charge. This offer is made in order to introduce our new Portraits and Frames in your vicinity. Put your name and address on back of photo, and send it to NATIONAL PORTRAIT SOCIETY, 751 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Refer you to any banks in this city.

The Farmstead

INFORMATION WANTED.

Ophthalmia.

M. H. Q., New York state: Yes, there is a disease of the eye of horses known as ophthalmia. There are two kinds of the disease, simple and specific ophthalmia. A disease of the conjunctional membrane is called simple and inflammation of the deep structures forming the ball of the eye is called specific ophthalmia. Simple ophthalmia is sometimes called traumatic, and is the result of irritant applied to the conjunctive, such as hayseed getting under the lid, a blow from a whiplash, a long continued draught of air and other irritating things. Specific ophthalmia is a grave constitutional affection, which recurs again and again until it leaves the eye smaller than its fellow, or cataractus, or entirely blind. This kind will at times shift from one eye to the other, until both eyes become blind. The causes are quite unknown, but it is believed that it is more prevalent in badly drained stables, with poor sanitary arrangements, than in others where care is taken. For treatment in simple ophthalmia, take four quarts of blood from the jugular vein, if the animal is in a plethoric condition, if not, do not bleed. Open the bowels with Barbadoes aloes, 4 drachms, pulverized ginger root, 1 drachm, and pulverized gentian root, 1 drachm, made into a ball. Bathe the eye freely with cold water, after which apply with a syringe 1-2 oz. of belladonna, dissolved in 1 pint of water. Give internally 1 drachm of pulverized potassium morning and evening in a bran mash. No corn must be given during treatment. In both simple and specific ophthalmia a cathartic of 15 ozs. of raw linseed oil and 1 oz. of pulverized saltpetre should be given. In specific ophthalmia inject the eye with tincture of opium, 1 oz., rain water, 1 pint. Bleed if plethoric. There is no certain cure for specific ophthalmia. The colchicum should be given as in simple ophthalmia.

Eruptions on Mare.

Allie R.: If the eruptions are in the nature of small, elastic lumps, rounded or oblong in shape, and attended with itching, rise quickly—generally beginning on the neck, and at times disappearing rapidly, your man is troubled with urticaria. The best remedy for this is a cathartic of 2 1-2 drachms of aloes and 1 oz. bicarbonate of soda in a pint of tepid water. Bath the eruptions with a wash of sugar of lead, one drachm to the pint of water. However, if the eruptions are in the shape of scabs, and are itchy, your case has mange. The editor judges that this is what is troubling her. The eruptions are caused by a very small parasite that burrows in the skin, and lives on the exudation.

It is a difficult thing to get rid of them. The only way is to clean up all straw in the stall, sprinkle it with carbolic acid 1 oz., and water 1 gallon, well stirred when applied. Give the mare a physic of raw linseed oil, 12 ozs.; nitre 1 oz., oil of the parts affected with sweet oil, and after it has been on four hours, wash off well with warm water and soft soap. Dry well, and then apply white hellebore, 4 ozs.; tobacco, 2 ozs.; water, 3 pints, boil, strain, and when cold add a pint of fresh lime water. A good mange ointment is: Flour of sulphur, 2 lbs.; quicklime, 1 lb.; water, 2 gallons. Boil together, stirring until the ingredients are combined. Bathe the parts with it several times a day.

Lumps on Filly's Belly.

W. G. H., Kansas: You do not say how the lumps on your filly's belly appear. Are they hard, or are they painful? Button farcy is indicated, which is a dangerous disease, but will yield to medical treatment. It is confined to the lymphatic vessels of the skin. There is another variety which appears in the extremities, generally upon the inside of the hind legs. It is uneven and lumpy, tender and painful to the touch. Small abscesses are formed. You are advised to give none but wholesome food. Give sulphate of copper and iodine of each 1 drachm, in a pint of water twice daily for several days.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Raising Strawberries.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—If I can impart any useful information to "Brother Ben" I will do so cheerfully; but what I give will be only my opinion, and others may give what will be more valuable. In raising strawberries what would be best under certain circumstances would not under others. To raise a few quarts per day in a garden, I would plant three rows side by side ten inches apart, the plants twelve inches apart in the rows not opposite, but the plants in the outer rows opposite the vacancies in the center rows; this will separate the plants nearly twelve inches; then four feet from the center row I would plant the next center row; this will leave a path or vacancy of twenty-eight inches, which will be none too much for easy culture and picking. The center rows I would have good staminate plants, say Wilson's, the outer rows some good pistillate plants, say Bubach. Then I would remove the runners, getting a large crop of large berries. To raise a larger quantity by hand I would plant single rows three feet apart, plants one foot apart in the rows, every third row staminate. Put a stake at the ends of each row, keep the ground clean and loose and letting the runners root; then in the next spring stretch a line nine inches from each stake and nick, then dig the spaces central between the rows; this will leave matted beds of eighteen inches and paths of eighteen inches; then when you want to renew the beds manure and dig as in the spring when through picking, letting the runners root, and the next spring dig what had been the beds converting what had been beds into paths and what had been paths into new beds. To raise by the quantity plant as above, but put the rows four feet apart; then to work by horse, split one or under the front end of the cultivator a piece of wood say two and one-half inches square and two feet long, so it will project equally on each side, and on bolts screwed into the ends have revolving sharp edged wheels of iron or steel of such size as to cut through the surface, this will leave beds of two feet in width. Always have single rows of each kind of plants to raise new plants for new beds, keeping the varieties separate and distinct. Never plant on a ridge, but in a depression as the soil will work toward the plant to meet the new roots which each year come out above the old ones; which is the only way plants can be kept productive for several years, but it is best to renew after getting two full crops and to plant new beds rather than to shift back and forth. In planting in August plant between rows of corn to shade from the hot sun.—Uncle John.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Limewater for Chickens.

Limewater has a decided and beneficial result in helping the growing chick or adult fowl in digesting the food, keeping the digestive organs in health, and preventing the clogging up of the crop of the chick that is being pushed for "all he is worth." The food fed by many breeders to the young is too rich and destroys their digestive organs to a certain extent, hence dropping, diarrhea and cholera. It is this "clogging up" of the crop that promotes cholera I am well satisfied. Fowls which are fed on a "straight" diet, without change, are more apt to breed cholera than those given a change. This is caused by the derangement of the digestive power, it becoming languid and failing to perform its important duty under the influence of corn and water, water and corn, etc. I have found by using limewater that my chicks never get the "dumps" and my fowls hardly ever breed cholera. It is cheap and made in this manner: Take a piece of lime the size of a goose egg, put it into a can or other vessel, and add one quart of water; let it stand three days, then pour off the water very carefully so as not to get any of the dregs. Put two tablespoonfuls in every quart of water or milk given fowls.—Exchange.

Field Notes.

Give level culture and avoid hand labor on the potato crop and thus cheapen production. Sort thoroughly before taking to market, to secure the top price.

The farmer makes a financial failure less often than any other business man. While he seldom achieves great wealth, he has a pretty sure road to comfortable independence.

It is good business policy, in the management of the farm to sell such crops as will put the most money into your pocket and at the same time leave the most value in the soil. To do this you must know of the constituents of the various crops.

Cornfields need careful cultivation. Weeds can be easily covered and destroyed now which will soon be too large for anything but the hoe. Cultivation also breaks up the capillarity of the soil, and prevents the evaporation of moisture which the plants need during the season.

It is well to see if the binder, mower and hay machinery are in order and to do needed repairing when time will permit. Rainy days can often be used advantageously in this way. Blacksmiths are not so busy now as they will be just at harvest time, and can do your work promptly.

The clover plant is a nitrogen trap. It has the remarkable property of taking nitrogen from the air, hence it leaves the soil richer besides furnishing a large crop of excellent hay. The little nodules, called tubercles, which are seen on the roots of the plants and which contain thousands of little living things called bacteria, are said to give the plant its peculiar power. Peas, beans, vetches, lupines, etc., also produce these nodules and are nitrogen gatherers.

Dairy Items.

Strict cleanliness is one of the requisites for successful dairying.

The amount of fat which a cow gives is the test of her value in the dairy.

The neatness of the package has much to do with the selling price of butter.

Test the cows in the dairy herd. Some of them are not paying for their keep and should be disposed of.

The dairy cow will not give something for nothing; you must feed her well to get good returns in milk and butter.

If you have no separator, do not fail to provide for the rapid and thorough cooling of milk by means of some deep setting system. Heavy losses are sure to come if this is not attended to.

It is said that the milk sugar

Talmage's Sermon.

CONTRAST SHOWN BETWEEN ARROGANCE AND HUMANITY.

The Most Hardened Sinner Can Only Expect Relief Through the Mercies of God—Text From Luke.

Rev. Dr. Talmage selected as his subject for this week a picture of contrast: "Arrogance and Humility," the text being Luke xviii, 13: "God be merciful to me a sinner."

No mountain ever had a more brilliant coronet than Mount Moriah. The glories of the ancient temple blazed there. The mountain top was not originally large enough to hold the temple, and so a wall 600 feet high was erected, and the mountain was built out into that wall. It was at that point that Satan met Christ, and tried to persuade him to cast himself down the 600 feet. The nine gates of the temple flashed the light of silver and gold and Corinthian brass, which Corinthian brass was mere precious stones melted and mixed and crystallized. The temple itself was not so very large a structure, but the courts and the adjuncts of the architecture made it half a mile in circumference.

We stand and look off upon that wondrous structure. What's the matter? What strange appearance in the temple? Is it fire? Why, it seems as if it were a mansion all kindled into flame. What's the matter? Why, it's the hour of morning sacrifice, and the smoke on the altar rises and bursts out of the crevices and out of the door, and wreaths the mountain top with folds of smoke, through which glitter precious stones gathered and burnished by royal munificence.

I see two men mounting the steps of the building; they go side by side; they are very unlike; no sympathy between them—the one a Pharisee, proud, arrogant, pompous, he goes up the steps of the building; he seems by his manner to say: "Clear the track! Never before came up these steps such goodness and consecration."

Beside him was the publican, bowed down, seemingly, with a load on his heart. They reach the enclosure for worship in the midst of the temple; the Pharisee goes close up to the gate of the Holy of Holies; he feels he is worthy to stand there; he says, practically, "I am so holy I want to go up into the Holy of Holies. O, Lord, I am a very good man; I'm a remarkably good man; why, two days in the week I eat absolutely nothing. I'm so good; I'm very generous in my conduct toward the poor; I have no sympathy with the common rabble, especially have I none with this poor, miserable commonplace, wretched publican, who happened to come up the stairs beside me."

The publican went clear to the other side of the enclosure, as far away from the gate of the Holy of Holies as he could get; for he felt unworthy to stand near the sacred place. And the Bible says he stood afar off. Standing on the opposite side of this enclosure he bows his head, and as Orientals when they have any trouble beat the breasts, so he begins to pound his breast, as he cries, "God be merciful to me a sinner!"

Oh, was there ever a greater contrast? The incense that wafted that morning from the priest's censer was not so sweet as the publican's prayer floating into the opening heavens; while the prayer of the Pharisee died on his contemptuous lips, and rolled down into his arrogant heart. Worshiping there they join each other, and go side by side down the steps, and the Pharisee cross, wretched, acrid, saturnine; the publican, with his face shining with the very joys of heaven; for "I tell you that this man went down to his house justified rather than the other."

Now, I put this publican's prayer under analysis, and I discover in the first place that he was persuaded of his sinfulness. He was an honest man, he was a taxgatherer, he was an officer under the government; the publicans were taxgatherers, and Cicero says they were the adornment of the state. Of course they were somewhat unpopular, because people then did not like to pay their taxes any better than people now like to pay their taxes, and there were many people who disliked them. Still, I suppose this publican, this tax-gatherer, was an honorable man; he had an office of trust; there were many hard things said about him; and yet, standing there in that enclosure of the temple, amid the demonstrations of God's holiness and power, he cries out from the very depths of his stricken soul, "God be merciful to me a sinner!" By what process shall I prove that you are a sinner? Shall I ask you to weigh your motives, to scan your actions, to estimate your behavior? I will do nothing of the kind; I will draw my argument rather from the plan of the work that God has achieved for your salvation.

Well, say a thousand men in this audience, if I am not to get anything in the way of peace from God in good works, how am I to be saved? By mercy. Here I stand to tell the story; mercy, mercy, long suffering mercy; sovereign mercy, infinite mercy, omnipotent mercy, everlasting mercy. Why, it seems in the Bible as if all language were exhausted, as if it were stretched until it broke, as if all expression were struck dead at the feet of prophet and apostle and evangelist, when it tries to describe God's mercy.

Oh, says some one, that is only adding to my crime, if I come and confess before God and seek his mercy. No, no! The murderer has come, and while he was washing the blood of his victim from his hands, looked into the face of God and cried for mercy, and his soul has been made white in God's pardoning love? And the soul that has wandered off in the streets, and down to the very gates of hell, has come back to her father's house, throwing her arms around his neck, and been saved by the mercy that saved Mary Magdalen.

But, says some one, you are throwing open that door of mercy too wide. No, I will throw it open wider; I will take the responsibility of saying that if all this audience, instead of being gathered in a semi-circle, were placed side by side, in one long line, they could all march right through that wide-open gate of mercy. "Whosoever," "whosoever." Oh, this mercy of God—there is no line long enough to fathom it; there is no ladder long enough to scale it; there is no arithmetic facile enough to calculate it; no angel's wing can fly across it.

Heavenly harpers, aided by choirs with feet like the sun, cannot compass that harmony of mercy, mercy. It sounds in the rumbling of the celestial gate; I hear it in the chiming of the celestial towers; I see it flashing in the uplifted and downcast coronets of the saved; I hear it in the thundering tread of the bannered hosts round about the throne; and then it comes from the harps and crowns, and thrones, and processions, to sit down unexpressed, on a throne overtopping all heaven—the throne of mercy.

How I was affected when some one told me in regard to that accident on Long Island Sound, when one poor woman came and got her hand on a raft, as she tried to save herself, but those who were on the raft thought there was no room for her, and one man came and most cruelly beat and bruised her hands until she fell off. Oh, I bless God that this lifeboat of the gospel has room enough for the 1,600,000,000 of the race—room for one, room for all, and yet there is room!

I push this analysis of the publican's prayer a step further, and find that he did not expect any mercy except by pleading for it. He did not fold his hands together, as some do, saying, "If I'm to be saved, I'll be saved; if I'm to be lost, I'll be lost, and there is nothing for me to do." He knew what was worth having was worth asking for; hence this earnest cry of the text, "God be merciful to me a sinner."

It was an earnest prayer, and it is characteristic of all Bible prayers that they were answered. The blind man, "Lord, that I may receive my sight;" the leper, "Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean;" sinking Peter, "Lord, save me;" the publican, "God be merciful to me a sinner." But if you come up with the tip of your finger and tap at the gate of mercy, it will not open; you have got to have the earnestness of the warrior who, defeated and pursued, dismounts from his lathered steed, and with gauntleted fist pounds at the palace gate. You have got to have the earnestness of the man who, at midnight, in the fourth story, has a sense of suffocation, with the house in flames, goes to the window and shouts to the firemen, "Help!" Oh, unforgiven soul! if you were in full earnest I might have to command silence in the auditory, for your prayers would drown the voice of the speaker, and we would have to pause in the great service. It is because you did not realize your sin before God that you are not at this moment crying: "Mercy, mercy, mercy!"

But if there be here one who says, I want to be better, I want to quit my sins, my life has been a very imperfect life; how many things have I said that I should not have said, how many things I have done I should not have done; I want to change my life; I want to begin now; let me say to such a soul, God is waiting, God is ready, and you are near the kingdom, or rather you have entered it, for no man says, I am determined to serve God, and surrender the sins of my life; here now I consecrate myself to the Lord Jesus Christ who died to redeem me—no man from the depth of his soul says that, but he is already a Christian.

My uncle, the Rev. Samuel K. Talmage, of Augusta, Ga., was passing along the streets of Augusta one day, and he saw a man, a black man, step from the sidewalk into the street, take his hat off, and bow very lowly. My uncle was not a man who demanded obsequiousness, and he said, "What do you do that for?" "Oh," says the man, "Massa, the other night I was going along the street and I had a burden on my shoulder, and I was sick and I was hungry, and I came to the door of your church, and you were preaching about 'God be merciful to me a sinner,' and I stood there at the door long enough to hear you say that if a man could utter that prayer from the depths of his soul God would pardon him, and finally take him to heaven. Then I put my burden on my shoulder, and I started home. I got to my home and I sat down, and I said, 'God be merciful to me a sinner,' but it got darker and darker, and then, Massa, I got down on my knees, and I said, 'God be merciful to me a sinner,' and the burden got heavier, and it got darker and darker; I knew not what to do.

Then I got down on my face, and I cried, 'God be merciful to me a sinner,' and away off I saw a light coming, and it came nearer and nearer and nearer, until all was bright in my heart, and I arose. I am happy now—the burden is all gone, and I said to myself, if ever I met you in the street I would get clear off the sidewalk, and I would bow down and take my hat off before you, I feel that I owe more to you than to any other man. That is the reason I bow before you."

Oh, are there not many now who can utter this prayer, the prayer of the black man, the prayer of the publican, "God be merciful to me a sinner?" While I halt in the sermon, will you not all utter it? I do not say audibly, but utter it down in the depths of your souls' consciousness. Yes, the sigh goes all through the galleries, it goes all through the pews, it goes all through these aisles, sigh after sigh, God be merciful to me a sinner.

Have you all uttered it? No, there is one soul that has not uttered it; too proud to utter it, too hard to utter it. Oh, Holy Spirit, descend upon that one heart. Yes, he begins to breath it now. No bowing of the head yet, no starting tear yet, but the prayer is beginning—it is born, God be merciful to me a sinner. Have all uttered it. Then I utter it myself, for no one in all the house needs to utter it more than my own soul. God be merciful to me a sinner.

NEW NAME FOR INSOMNIA.

It's Eighteen Months Old, Strong of Lung and Called Ethel.

"Are you ever troubled with insomnia—sleeplessness?"

"I should say I am. Some nights I don't sleep three hours." "That so? I've got it awfully bad. I've been afflicted now about two years. The doctor calls it neuris insomnis paralaxitis."

"I've had it about eighteen months, and we call it Ethel."—Chicago Post.

WAVE TOSSED.

Sea sick voyagers suffer unspeakable tortures. Then if Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is resorted to the tortures cease. Yachting parties, ocean fishermen, nervous, sickly people, whom the jarring of a railway train affects much in the same way as the tossing of the surges do one who crosses the Atlantic for the first time, should be mindful of this and be provided with an adequate supply of the Bitters. This incomparable stomachic will promptly settle a stomach outrageously disturbed, is a capital antidote to malaria and nervous complaints, remedies constipation and biliousness, and counteracts a tendency to rheumatism. Besides this, it compensates for a loss of energy consequent upon undue exertion or nervous anxiety, and averts the effects of exposure in inclement weather and the wearing of damp clothing. Both appetite and sleep are promoted by it, and general health rapidly improves through its use.

A Rare Honor.

Mlle. De Bovet has been elected a member of the Societe des Gens de Lettres, an honor only rarely accorded to women. She writes over the signature of "Mat," not an ill-chosen pseudonym, for she is below the middle height, vivacious, quick of comprehension, and a rapid talker. She lives with her mother in a charming flat in one of the most exclusive streets of the Faubourg St. Germain. Her own "den," as she calls it, is a spacious room, masculine-looking in its sobriety of tone, and contrasting strongly with the fairy-like figure of the "Mat" who reigns there.

Map of Ancient Rome in Prospect.

The publication of a plan of ancient Rome has been undertaken by the Reale Academia dei Lincei, the leading scientific body of modern Italy. This map was begun by Professor Rodolfo Lanciani in 1867, in the course of the excavations made by Napoleon III among the ruins of the palace of the Caesars. Other important explorations were going on at the time. Baron Visconti was searching the domus Gelotiana, the marble wharf at La Marmorata, and the escubitorium of the transtiberine policemen; Guida the baths of Caracalla; J. H. Parker the Tullianum, the walls of Servius, the aqueducts; Prince Torlonia and de Rossi districts of the suburbs. As no plan of ancient Rome has yet been published, the the advent of this map will be looked forward to with great interest.—Washington Post.

The Drift of the Tide.

Democrats who imagine they have a mortgage on the country can profitably study the case of Wilmington, Del., which has just been carried by the Republicans by a bigger plurality than Mr. Cleveland had in the whole state last autumn.—Boston Journal.

He Spent His Time.

"Yes," said the parsimonious man, "it's a great comfort to me to reflect that time is money."

"Why?"

"Whenever I want to be particularly liberal with my friends I go out and spend some time with them."—Washington Star.

Growing Unpopular.

The rate of removal by Headsman Maxwell has again fallen below 100 per day, and he is losing Democratic esteem and confidence accordingly.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Wiser but Sadder.

If Carlisle had known as much about his present office six months ago as he knows now he would still be Senator from Kentucky.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Equivocal.

Smythe—"I dreamed that I was in heaven last night."

Mrs. Smythe—"Was I there too?"

Smythe—"My dear, did I not say that I dreamed I was in heaven."—Truth.

A Push Without a "Pull."

It's still believed to have been a good idea in Chicago's taking the sign "Push" off the saloon doors Sundays and putting it on the Fair gates.—Philadelphia Times.

If This Were Only True.

Leave an order for work with a man and tell him that you are in no particular hurry, and he will do it that day.—Atchison Globe.

Now for a Curative Lymph.

It looks as if Prof. Koch, of Berlin, had discovered the bacillus of domestic infelicity.—Boston Herald.

Woman's Progress.

Women may now be seen driving cabs in New York.

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

A Brave Man's Deed.

Editor Camp Fire:—One of the most heroic acts of bravery which I ever knew or heard of during the late war occurred at Gettysburg on the morning of July 3, 1863. A private named George Boles, of Co. A, 27th Ind. regiment was the hero. Our brigade had been ordered to advance upon the rebels on Wolf Run. Our lines were ordered out of our works and we advanced on the enemy in three columns deep, which had been sent to turn our right.

The distance to be traveled from our works to the rebels was about 200 yards across a level sward, and beyond this and in the edge of the timber the enemy was stationed. The order came, "Forward battalion by regiments!" The order was received with that death-like stillness which precedes a hot fight. But a moment elapsed before it was apparent we were in a trap. We must either charge bayonets or retreat, so the order came to charge bayonets. This was done at once. The distance was so short that but little momentum had been attained when our lines were met by their columns, the first column lying down, the second kneeling and the third standing. Our column was met by this deadly fire, and a general engagement ensued, but with such odds against us that we were ordered to fall back. The colors of the 27th Ind. were shot down and picked up seven times. In this charge our regiment had 18 men killed and 43 wounded.

After our regiment had regained its works, a voice was heard calling: "Colonel, come and help me off the field." A moment only was required to find out who was missing. Captain Wilkinson said he was sure it was James Denit calling for help. Then it was George Boles said: "Captain, I'll find out."

Creeping up to the top of the works, or as near to the top as he was safe, Boles called out: "Is that you, Jim?" At once the answer came: "Yes, come, George, for God's sake and help me; I am dying." To go to his rescue was to court death.

At last Boles said: "Men, I can't stand it to hear poor Jim calling for help. "I'm going to get him." No man could hope to live in the face of such a fire, and the captain and men begged Boles not to go, but all to no purpose. He threw off his knapsack, haversack, canteen and cartridge-box. Turning to the men he said: "Tell Nancy I am going for Jim." Putting his hands on the top log of the works he leaped to the other side, and with a few bounds he reached Denit, and stooping raised him in his arms. But at that moment poor Boles fell dead, pierced through the head by a bullet. They were found as they fell, and together they were buried, and this was the message sent home: "Tell Nancy I am going for Jim."

G. T., Co. A. 27 Ind.

Joe Nelson's Experience.

Editor Camp Fire:—There died and was buried in Oakland, Cal., a week ago, a man who had already been buried once for thirty-six hours, suffering every moment of that time the agonies of the damned. The man was Joseph Nelson, a veteran of the war. When Fort Fisher was taken, twenty-eight years ago, Mr. Nelson was one of those who entered first, before the explosion of the mine, to see the evacuating Confederates. When the mine was fired many soldiers lost their lives, and Nelson was buried for a day and a half before he was dug out, badly battered. He never wholly recovered. In describing his sensations he would say:

"It all seemed like a nightmare, or the things one fancies while in a fever. Fort Fisher seemed to be on top of me with all the guns directed at me. I could neither move nor speak. Slowly I began to grow cold—so cold and numb that I began to wonder if I were dead. It began at my feet and crept up through my limbs and up my body until it almost seemed to clutch at my heart. I thought that it was death itself; but I could hear noise. It was very human noise, and sounds that told me only too plainly that I was still alive—the cries of the dying and wounded from the battle and the explosion.

"I was buried up to my shoulders in the heavy sand of the breastworks, but my head was free. Over it some timbers and rocks had become crossed and jammed, and they had formed a roof over my head. I could only feel the terrible cold that benumbed me, for the pressure of the sand around my body drove the blood back to my heart and left me without feeling.

"Then there came a great pain in my head. It seemed as if it would burst, and still I could do nothing. I was helpless. I hardly knew whether I was alive or not. I was conscious, for I could hear the cries of the wounded; but that was all I knew save that I could not move and that I was cold. The fort blew up at 7 o'clock in the morning, and it was the following day before I was found and dug out, and all that time I was conscious but helpless."—J. P. C.

Experience at Shiloh.

Editor Camp Fire:—I was an old soldier and have been a reader of the Camp Fire for several years, and I will bring a few chips to kindle the fire as I have not seen anything from the old Ninth Kentucky. I was in the battle of Shiloh on Monday. We reached there Sunday night, and when we landed on the battleground I never saw it rain harder. We were all well soaked, but stood in line from 11 o'clock until the next morning. Then the fun began down on our right, and then on our left.

About 10 o'clock, Monday, the rebs. tried our center, and then it was the old Ninth was in it. Say, boys, do you remember that swamp we crossed, and how we overshot the rebs. the first time we fired? They charged us and then we recrossed the swamp and rallied and tried them again. Wake up, and let us hear from comrades of the Ninth, Thirteenth, Nineteenth and Fifty-ninth Ohio.—J. T. B., Co. I, Ninth Ky.

A Soldier's Record.

Editor Camp Fire:—I take great pleasure in reading the Camp Fire stories in The Blade, and I thought I would throw on a rail and keep the fire up. I entered the service in the dark hours of 1863, when the enemy was making raids in the North, done service in Kentucky and Eastern Tennessee; was at the surrender of the Confederate forces, at Cumberland Gap, Ky., in September, '63, and did duty at that point until the first part of February, 1864, when our term expired. Would be glad to hear from any of the comrades through the Camp Fire who belonged to Gen. Burnside's forces.—David McColm, Co. G, 129th O. V. I.

He Was Only a Corporal.

Editor Camp Fire:—I noticed a list of wealthy pensioners who are drawing from $8 to $100 a month. Seven out of 24 are drawing less than $30 a month and seventeen exceed $30. All are generals with the exception of two, and one of them is Corporal Tanner. I was a corporal and received a gun shot in my left leg and was thrown from my horse and my left arm broken in two places and am totally disabled, and I get only $12 a month. But we could not all be generals.—John Gasson, Co. I, 8th Ky. Cav.

Those Fraudulent Pensioners.

Editor Camp Fire:—I thought I would drop a splinter on the Camp Fire. I served three years in the 8th Mo. cavalry and was in a number of engagements. I draw $12 a month pension. I see in The Blade that Gen. Slocum asserts there are those drawing pensions who were never in the army. I know a hundred pensioners and know every one of them are old soldiers and deserve all they are getting. I would like to hear from others of my regiment.—G. G. McDonald.

An Entanglement.

First fly—Will you marry me?

Second fly—Alas! I cannot. I'm stuck on this paper.—Truth.

THE GIRL OF STRICT IDEAS.

She Generally Develops Into a Censorious Old Scandal-Monger.

The extremely well behaved young girl who has never been tempted and who cannot understand how another could commit a folly is certain to become the most censorious of old women, says Ella Wheeler Wilcox in the New York Press. If she does not develop into a cruel, malicious tongued scandal-monger it will be a wonder. Nothing is so easy as the descent from uncharitableness to malice. As a young girl she prides herself upon her love of morality and good behavior; all her friends speak of her as "such a strict girl" in her ideas. No one would think of appealing to her for sympathy or advice in an hour of temptation, but she is respected for her high ideas if feared for her severity. As an old woman she is simply held in abhorrence, and her name becomes a neighborhood synonym for cruel judgment. Criticism of our frail fellow beings is a vice which takes possession of us like a stimulant or a drug, once we encourage it. It may begin in our high moral standard and our hatred of sin, but once it becomes a habit we indulge in it for the pleasure it gives us. It is a bad habit in the young; in the old it is intolerable; for nothing renders old age interesting or lovable save sympathy for the young and charity for the erring. It is strange that we all do not grow charitable as we grow old as we learn more and more of our frailties and more and more of the temptations and illusions of life we ought to become more and more tender and pitying. One can be sympathetic without encouraging vice and wrong doing or cloaking sin.

AT THE SUMMER HOTEL.

On, on the lithe young maiden sped,
With parted lips, and eyes
That burned with the resolution which
All obstacles defies;
On, on she sped, scarce touching earth,
O'er beach and gravel walk,
Till she stood on the porch of the big hotel
With barely breath to talk.

"I saw—" she screamed; then stopped for breath,
Exhausted, faint, undone,
While ninety maidens gathered 'round
And screened her from the sun;
"I saw—" she gasped again, and stopped,
And then, while they plied the fan,
"I saw—" she said, with a final gasp,
"I saw—I saw—a man!"

—New York Sun.

A New Lesson in Mathematics.

Teacher—I have three apples here. Suppose I gave half of one to Willie, half of one to Harry and half of one to Robbie, how many would be left?

Tommy (after looking around the room)—Fifteen.

Teacher—Fifteen! How do you make that out?

Tommy—Aren't there 15 others in the class, and wouldn't they all be "left?"—Philadelphia Times.

The Degree of A. M.

Detroit has an industrious young man whose friends guy him somewhat on his habit of early rising. Not long ago his alma mater made him a master of arts. "By the way," remarked a young woman to his room-mate, "I understand Henry's college has conferred the degree of A. M. on him."

"Yes."

"What was it for, do you suppose?"

"I don't know exactly, unless it was because he gets up so early in the morning."—Waverley Magazine.

Care of Russet Shoes.

One of the drawbacks to the wearing of russet shoes is the fact that they so easily take on a rusty look. An easy scheme for keeping them clean and bright is given the Charleston Republican by one whose own footgear testifies to the value of his plan. He says: "With a piece of nice, ripe banana I can not only keep russet shoes clean, but I can keep them polished as well. I simply take a piece of banana and grease the leather with it, and then polish it with a cloth. In this way all the discolorations are removed and a polish is obtained."

Illuminating Gas.

The cost of illuminating gas per thousand in various cities is as follows: New York, $1.25; London, 90c; Paris, $1.76; Berlin, $1.12; Vienna, $1.11; Milan, $1.40; Cleveland, 80c; Pittsburg, $1; Montreal, $1.25; Albany, $2; Kansas City, $2; Louisville, $1.30; Washington, $1.50; Baltimore, $1.25; Chicago, $1.05; Detroit, $1.75; Newark, $1.40; Brooklyn, $1.25; Chicago, $1.20; Jersey City, $1.75; Syracuse, $1.30; Cincinnati, $1.10; St. Louis, $1.18; San Francisco, $2.

The Son Drank.

Son—"I suppose the girls will be wearing crinoline."

Father—"Between a man's daughter wearing crinoline and his son's whooping 'em up a parent will have to be a gold mine."—Exchange.

The Real Article.

When hoops were in before, you know,
Cyclones were not the fad;
Just let those two collide—ah, woe!
The skirt-dance will go mad.

—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Her Age is Her Own.

"They say Jones's widow has refused a pension."

"She has."

"But why?"

"Won't admit that she was enduriu' the war."—Atlanta Constitution.

Wise.

The maid who from a hammock
Hath taken a tumble oft
Takes care to hang it firmly
Where grass is long and soft.

—New York Herald.

Papa's Advice.

Teacher—"I gave you three examples in arithmetic and you have not done one of them."

Pupil—"No; my father told me always to shun bad examples."—Boston Transcript.

Sticking to the Question.

"I don't believe we can ever be happy together, dear."

Fred—Well, what's the use of bothering over trifles? What I want is to know if you will marry me."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Same Old Thing.

Penlope—"Well, how do you like married life, dear?"

Younglore—"Rawther monotonous."

Penlope—"Oh, you and your wife quarrel all the time, do you?"—Truth.

The Better Way.

Better than rising with the lark
And sweeter than its aria
Is to lie abed till 8 o'clock
And thus escape malaria.

—Puck.

He Didn't Buy Them.

She—I wonder why they call those angel sleeves?

He—What else could they be called when you wear them?—Indianapolis Journal.

Requires to be Nourished.

Teacher of Political Economy—"You may mention an infant industry."

Lively Young Student—"Sitting still and sucking one's thumbs."—Texas Siftings.

Gone to the Athletic Club.

Mother—My dear, you'll have to chop some wood and bring up the coal.

Father—Where is son John?

Mother—He's gone to the athletic club.—Good News.

If It is Like Its Name.

"Suppose I make the next gown of parrot-green velvet?" suggested Mrs. Skadd's dressmaker.

"Oh, that's too loud," was the lady's reply.—Judge.

The Person Worth Looking At.

You may think that the young man who is dwelling the variety looks rather pleased and proud; but you ought to see his mother.—Washington Star.

Should Not Have Made the Attempt.

A woman of McConnellsville, Pa., undertook to keep a secret and went insane. This should put an end to such hazardous experiments.—St. Paul Globe.

German Postoffices.

Germany has one postoffice to every 1,774 inhabitants. In proportion to the population, the United States has twice as many.

First Pipe Organ.

The first mention of the pipe organ in history is in connection with Solomon's temple, where there was an organ with ten pipes.

A Big Jump.

If a man could jump as far in proportion to his size and weight as a flea, he could at a single leap pass from St. Louis to Chicago.

A Municipal Suggestion.

Great city, by the sea caressed,
Named for the Duke of York,
By Ireland's sons ruled and possessed,
You should be named New Cork.

—Truth.

FOR NERVOUS PROSTRATION
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. A. G. BISSELL, East Saginaw, Mich., says: "I have frequently prescribed it for indigestion and nervous prostration, and in nearly all cases with success. In the latter especially it seems to produce marked improvement in a short time."

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest, and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Treasury Notes.

S. J. O., Harveyville, Kan., asks: "Will you please answer in the Question Bureau if the government issued any treasury notes prior to the civil war, and if so, when they were issued, and how redeemed?"

The United States government issued Treasury notes at various times prior to the civil war. The first were in 1812, 1814, and 1815. These notes bore interest, were payable at a fixed date, were receivable for all government dues, but were not a legal tender for the payment of private debts. Treasury notes were issued at various dates from 1837 to 1847, and again in 1857, 1860 and 1861. All these were prior to the issue of greenbacks.

No Treasury notes which were made a legal tender notes were ever issued until under the act of February 25, 1862, which authorized the issue of the greenbacks. All former issues lacked legal tender quality. The notes issued previous to 1862 were in fact small bonds, running a definite time and bearing interest, and entirely different from the greenbacks. They were redeemed as they fell due, either in coin or in bonds.

United States Mints.

M. P. S., Alverton, Pa.: The United States mint was established at Philadelphia shortly after the adoption of the constitution, and still remains there. Branch mints were afterward established at Dahlonega, Ga., at New Orleans, at San Francisco, and at Carson City. The mint at Dahlonega was to coin gold found in Georgia. It of course went into the hands of the Confederacy during the war, and has never been re-established. We think no coining is now done at New Orleans, but are not certain. The mints at San Francisco and Carson City are still operated. Coins made at San Francisco may be told by a very small capital "F" on the reverse of the coin, near the bottom; those made at Carson City by "C. C." in the same place; those made at New Orleans by an "O;" while those made at Philadelphia have no mark at all. The government, since the adoption of the constitution, has never given any private person authority to coin gold or silver. Such coins have been struck in North Carolina many years ago; in San Francisco early in the '50's; and by the Mormons at Salt Lake City, about the same time. They were not United States coins, and of course not legal tender.

Cause of Gold Exports.

W. F. A., Summer Hill, Ill., asks: "What are we receiving for all this gold that is going out of the country?"

There is an enormous aggregate amount of European capital invested in the United States. The rates of interest on permanent investments are higher here than in Europe. Hence capitalists there buy our railroads stocks and bonds, stocks in manufacturing and other corporations, municipal and state and national bonds. It is estimated by S. G. Brock, late statistician of the Treasury department, that over one billion dollars' worth of American securities are owned in Europe. The fact that we are overloading our circulation with Treasury notes of 1890, payable in "coin," leads many security holders and corporations to fear that our finances may drop to the silver standard. They, therefore, have been sending over their holdings, for sale here. We have bought them, and they have been paid for in gold. This has been the main cause of the gold exports for the past year.

Working on Sunday.

H. C. C., Cairo, Ill., asks: "Is it considered right and justifiable for one who wishes to be a Christian, and a member of a Protestant church, to work for the United States government as railway postal clerk, where it will be necessary to work every other two days, Sundays included?"

That is a matter for the person himself to decide. He is not compelled to become a postal clerk; and if he has conscientious scruples against working on Sunday he should not seek such a position.

"Into the Mouth of Hell."

T. D. B., Gravelton, Mo., asks: "In Tennyson's 'Charge of the Light Brigade,' what is the meaning of the line, 'Into the mouth of hell?'"

The Light Brigade, through an order which ought never to have been made, charged upon the Russian batteries upon the heights of Balaklava. "Cannon in front of them, cannon to right of them, cannon behind of them volleyed and thundered," and a charge into such a corner was simply like riding into the mouth of hell. That is the idea the poet intends to convey. It is one question at a time. Read the rules above.

The Orangemen.

A. Mc., Leroy, Mich., asks for a description of the Orangemen, their objects and aims.

The Orangemen form a secret political society, whose official designation is, "The loyal Orange Institution." It is composed entirely of Protestants, and its professed objects are to support the reigning sovereign of Great Britain, the Protestant religion, the laws of the country, and the legislative union of Great Britain and Ireland. The institution was founded in the north of Ireland, in 1795, and was introduced into the United States years ago. It is so called in honor of William IV, who was Prince of Orange before being called to the British throne.

Fourth Class Postmasters.

J. M. W., Oneonto, Ala., writes: "I wish you would publish the latest rulings of Postmaster General relative to the prospect of retaining fourth-class Republican postmasters—whether efficiency will not succeed in preference to politics."

There is no "ruling" on the subject. You will find, if you have not already done so, that politics will rule, and that Republicans will have to go, no matter how efficient.

Pension Questions.

J. D. C., Jasper, Mo.: We are unable to state how long it will take to secure a settlement of your claims. From what we learn as to other pensioners, you may expect a reduction of your pension. The Pension Bureau, under the control of the secretary of the Interior, has not much love for the Union soldier.

P. M. W., Martinsburg, W. Va.: You may expect to see the pension laws construed just as Hoke Smith desires them, but as Congress intended when it passed them.

"Bay" Leaves.

W. H. S., Helena, Mont., says: "Please publish the scientific name for bay leaves. Am of the opinion that it is laurel leaves, but I'm not positive."

You are right. Bay leaves are from a variety of laurel, but not the common laurel of this country; more scientifically, laurel-nobilis. This shrub is a native of Southern Europe, and sometimes may be grown in favorable conservatories of England and the Southern United States. The leaves, under the name of "bay leaves," are used in cookery for flavoring. The better qualities of figs always come packed in bay leaves.

Rubber Stamps.

H. C., Dighton, Kan., asks: "Will you please inform me through your query department how to melt or reduce rubber to a liquid condition for the purpose of making rubber stamps?"

The rubber used is unvulcanized. A plaster of Paris cast is made, and sheets of rubber, cut to fill the mould, are placed therin, and subjected to pressure. The mould is then placed in a vulcanizer, which is subjected to sufficient heat to make it fit for use in the manufacture of stamps. The apparatus is not very expensive, and your best plan would be to purchase an outfit.

Brief Replies.

O. J. L., Gore, Kan.: The government does not pay a premium on bonds when due. It has several times paid a premium on bonds not yet due. This was done because there was idle money in the treasury, drawing no interest, in order to stop the payment of interest on the bonds. The premium paid was always much less than the interest which the bonds would have drawn had they not been paid. This was a saving money as you can see, and was a proper thing to do.

J. H. L., Windom, Pa., writes a letter to the leading Republican paper in Youngstown, Jefferson and Chardon, the county seats of the three counties you mention respectively. Enclose a stamp, and you will secure the information you desire.

E. L. R., Wequbiacan, Mo.: The prayer you refer to as being delivered by a president of Harvard college just previous to the battle of Bunker Hill, was made by Rev. Samuel Langdon, who was president of that institution from 1774 to 1780.

W. J. B., Indianapolis, Ind.: We have no available statistics at hand, and therefore cannot tell you the number of negroes in each European country.

E. O. R., Bloomington, Ill.: We do not know who are the "leading vegetarians" of this country. Vegetarianism is a fad, based upon wrong ideas.

N. G., Black River Hills, Wis.: There are no statistics on the percentage of foreign born soldiers who fought in the war for the Union.

E. S., Seymour, Mo.: We cannot tell you, and there is not sufficient interest connected therewith to warrant looking it up.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Paul at Athens.

LESSON III., JULY 16, 1893.

Golden Text: God is a Spirit: and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.—John 4:24.

LESSON TEXT.

(Acts 17:22-31.)

22. Then Paul stood in the midst of Mars' hill, and said, Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious.

23. For as I passed by, and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription, TO THE UNKNOWN GOD. Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him I declare unto you.

24. God that made the world and all things therein, seeing that he is Lord of heaven and earth, dwelleth not in temples made with hands.

25. Neither is worshipped with men's hands, as though he needed anything, seeing he giveth to all life, and breath, and all things.

26. And hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell on all the face of the earth, and hath determined the times before appointed, and the bonds of their habitation.

27. That they should seek the Lord, if haply they might feel after him, and find him, though he be not far from every one of us.

28. For in him we live, and move, and have our being; as certain also of your own poets have said, For we are also his offspring.

29. Forasmuch then as we are the offspring of God, we ought not to think that the Godhead is like unto gold, or silver, or stone, graven by art and man's device.

30. And the times of this ignorance God winked at; but now commandeth all men everywhere to repent.

31. Because he hath appointed a day, in the which he will judge the world in righteousness by that man whom he hath ordained; whereof he hath given assurance unto all men, in that he hath raised him from the dead.

Illustrative Applications.

Paul stood in the midst of the Areopagus, and said, Ye men of Athens, I perceive that ye are very religious (v. 22, as rendered by the American committee of revisers). Paul was always a gentleman, as every Christian man ought to be. Paul did not begin his address to the Athenians by denouncing them as idolators. His first words were complimentary, and he showed his wisdom in making them so. A lawyer, who had a good case and a poor jury to try it, must judge, would be pretty sure to ruin his cause if he should open his argument by telling the blunt truth about the judge or the jury whose favorable decision he desired. And there is no reason why a Christian minister, or a Christian layman, should show less sense, or less tact, than a lawyer, in trying to win an uninstructed or even a foolish person to his way of thinking. If you want to turn a boy from his follies or his faults, in matters of dress, or appetite, or manners, don't begin by calling him a fool, or a fool, or a boor, but find out something in his conduct which you approve, and show him that you perceive that. You are more likely in this way to win his sympathy, and to secure his attention to your counsel. So in dealing with a young girl on questions of amusement, or companions, or studies; so also in discussions with men concerning business, politics, or religion. Consider the pleasanter side, note the brighter things, say the kind and approving words first! It will be all the easier and the safer to speak of differences afterward.

As I passed along, and observed the objects of your worship, I found also an altar with this inscription, To an Unknown God. What therefore ye worship in ignorance, this set I forth unto you (v. 23). Paul must have noticed a good many altars in Athens which had no point of agreement with his belief; but he never mentioned one of them in beginning his speech to the worshipers. There was just one altar which showed the outreaching of their hearts toward the invisible and unknown God; and to that longing of theirs Paul made reference in opening his address to them. Had he begun with denouncing Minerva, he would have finished his prospects of a respectful hearing with his first sentence; but in proposing to answer a question already asked by them, he secured a common starting-point. There is always some such common starting point for speaker and hearer in a wise effort at winning the uninstructed toward a better understanding of truth. If you would influence a Roman Catholic don't begin by denouncing the Virgin Mary, or the doctrine of purgatory, but speak of the blessed Saviour, and of the comfort of restful faith in him. And so in dealing with all those, in the church or out of it, whom you would help upward. At the point of agreement, rather than at the point of divergence, is the hopeful

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY JULY 6, 1893.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 132,000

NEXT WEEK

We Will Begin Clark Russell's New Story, "The Emigrant Ship."

In next week's issue of the Weekly Blade we shall begin our new serial story, "The Emigrant Ship," by W. Clark Russell, the famed writer of ocean tales.

We have secured the right to publish it serially, and in advance of its issue in book form in either England or America. We will set it up from the author's original manuscript, and hence are certain that The Blade's readers will be the first to peruse this new and charming story by the famous writer.

We are anxious to have as many people read it as possible, and so have arranged a special three months' cheap offer of The Blade, in order to give it a very wide circulation. Will not you get up a short-time club, and thus have a chance at a premium? Read the article elsewhere on this page, headed "Premiums."

VERY LAST CALL ON "NASBY IN EXILE."

We have only part of the last edition of "Nasby in Exile" left. We offer these only to subscribers whose time expires in July, after which no more copies of this book will be given with yearly subscriptions to the Weekly Blade. Should we have any left over in August, we shall probably dispose of them very quickly by giving them to those who get us up three-months' clubs during that month, particulars of which will be given in these columns the latter part of July. All subscribers whose time expires in July, will do well to order a copy of this book in connection with a yearly renewal. After September 1 the book will be out of print, and we shall never print another copy.

THE EXTRA SESSION AND THE MARKETS.

The calling of an extra session of Congress, to meet August 7, had a marked effect in strengthening values and restoring confidence in every trade center of the United States. The calling of this session indicates that the President had carefully studied the situation, and is assured that there is a sufficient number of votes to repeal the law relating to silver that has been so harmful, and that there will be such legislation as will give stability to our currency. The inexorable law that in business transactions demands full value for that which is exchanged, rejects the illusive idea that 50 cents' worth of silver as medium of trade shall have the same purchasing power as a gold dollar. Honest money in business transactions is as essential as honest men. The promise of this has stimulated trade, and with the payment of the July interest by banks, the cloud of depression will have passed away, and the outlook is for a long era of unabated prosperity. The fact that wheat jumped 2 cents a bushel on Saturday under the influences of the call for an extra session of Congress, should convince the agriculturists that no class will be benefited by a sound currency to a greater degree than they.

DALZELL ON HOKE SMITH.

Private Dalzell has been stirred to righteous wrath over Hoke Smith's order requiring pension affidavits to be written out in full, and not allowing printed blanks to be filled out. His letter is so characteristic that we give it herewith:

Editor Blade:—When Ford's Theater covered in its ruins the slandered war and pension records, I thought that would end Hoke Smith's fierce pension bulletins. But here is another, and the fiercest of the lot. It is the most adroit and telling blow at the pension system delivered yet. I mean, of course, his order requiring all pension affidavits to be taken with legal formality as depositions, and copied on a typewriter.

Not one soldier or soldier's widow in a thousand can comply with this arbitrary and oppressive demand, and that is the very reason it is issued. It is done to block and stop all pending pension claims—and there are left 300,000 uncompleted—150,000 widows. They will never be completed or allowed. That is the trick at the bottom. Of the $165,000,000 appropriated for pensions, it was designed that $40,000,000 would go to pay these new claims, so the pension purgers will save that in the interest of "economy and reform." The snake is uncoiling slowly, but we shall see its whole length by and by. DALZELL.

Caldwell, O., June 24.

One of the leading business men of Toledo sends us his analysis of the situation as follows. It is worth considering:

1892.

Grandfather's big hat.
Wheat 81 per bushel.
Wool 20 cents per pound.
Homestead labor $6 to $18 per day, and striking for more.

1893.

Grover's big collar.
Wheat 60 cents per bushel.
Wool 10 cents per pound.
Labor out of a job.
Which did you vote for last fall?

The Atlanta Constitution says: "If the Democratic party does not redeem its pledge and repeal the ten per cent tax on state bank notes it will hear from the people." But if it does redeem that pledge it will not be in a condition to hear anything for the next quarter of a century.

If Justice Blatchford shall die, it is already rumored that Gresham will be appointed to succeed him. If that happens, how the old-line Bourbons will swear!

Anarchist Altgeld should wire his congratulations to Johann Most for his elegant exoneration of the Stars and Stripes and his blather on b-l-u-d.

Altgeld's name should be added to the "heroes" on the Anarchist monument.

THE DOCTORS' ERROR AS TO RUM.

The taking of alcohol into the human system in any form—whether in the guise of brandy, whisky, wine, ale or beer—is followed by a greater or less degree of exhilaration, due to the amount of alcohol contained in the liquor, and the amount of the latter that is imbibed. When this amount is excessive, intoxication is the result. When it is small, there is apparent only a degree of stimulation. It is one of the ideas prevalent among the people that alcoholic drinks are of value in a medicinal way, on account of the stimulating effect they have upon the system. Because they make an ill person feel better for the time being, it is assumed that they are beneficial.

This is a bit of faulty reasoning. The exhilaration produced by alcohol is but a base counterfeit of a more healthful condition of the system. The patient "feels better"—not because he is really any better, but simply because it is a property of this accursed liquid, when taken in small amounts, to produce this effect. There are many other substances that produce an exhilarating effect when taken into the system. Opium is one of these; Indian hemp and the coca leaf have the same property. But they all, alcohol included, are poisons. The stimulation is unnatural, and in every case it is followed by a reaction—and this reaction is a depression of the vital powers just as far below the normal line as the excitement produced by the alcoholic or other poison which produced it carried the system above that normal.

The action of alcohol upon the human system follows exactly the same law as the action of the wind upon the surface of the sea. The trough behind the wave in a storm is just as far below the level of the water, were it calm, as the crest of that wave is above the level. The depression of the bodily powers following the drunken fit is exactly as great as was the excitement of the drunkenness. Any first-class physician knows this; yet there are thousands of doctors who prescribe alcoholic stimulants, especially when their skill is at fault, or when a little dieting on the part of the patient would be the real remedy to use. Especially do they resort to whisky and brandy, and wine, in cases of slow, wasting and incurable diseases. The patient feels better for the time being, and though he may feel all the worse after the fumes of alcohol have left his brain, the doctors know that in his ignorance the patient will attribute this wretchedness to the disease and not to the medicine, and also that he will ascribe the fictitious strength he feels while under its sway to the doctor's skill.

There are a few medicines which produce stimulation which is not followed by a period of wretchedness and depression such as alcohol surely brings, and the attention of some of the best minds in the medical profession has been turned to the discovery of others. It has been lately announced, on eminent authority, that nitro-glycerine has been found to act perfectly in this regard. It is a true stimulant, not a poisonous one; it acts as promptly as does alcohol, and has none of its baleful after-effects. We may soon hope, then, that no physician will have any excuse to prescribe alcohol to his patients.

A physician who prescribes alcohol, in any form, in any quantity, even the smallest, commits a crime against humanity. It is not a medicine, and has no regenerative power. It is a stimulant, but only because it is a poison. Its effect is deceptive and evanescent, and is followed by a corresponding depression of the vital powers. It is not a tonic, because there is nothing in it that is food. It builds up neither muscle nor tissue, nor brain, nor nerve. It is a poison, pure and simple. As soon as it is taken into the body, it goes at once into the circulation—into the blood. Every organ of the body is set to work by outraged nature to expel the vile stuff. The lungs exhale it, and every breath is tainted with its noxious odor. The liver, the kidneys, the skin, all are taxed to rid the system of alcohol. Every one works as hard as possible to throw it off in the shortest time, and what wonder the system is exhausted when that work is done, and that a depression weighs upon mind and body?

The stupid and hurtful belief among the masses that Rum is a medicine should be combatted by every conscientious physician. Many a man now sleeps in a drunkard's grave who first awakened the Rum devil in his vitals by taking liquor as a medicine. Many a woman has lost all, and has become a degraded, besotted victim to Rum through taking it as a tonic. Teach the people to know it as the poison it really is. It is as dangerous to handle as to fondle a serpent. Every physician in the land should abandon the practice of prescribing or recommending any form of Rum as a medicine for any bodily ailment. There is no permanent good can possibly come from its use, and harm is absolutely certain. It cannot benefit and it will surely injure. Let the doctors of our land do their duty to the people who commit the welfare of the body into their hands, and by precept and example aid in the effort to

Advertise the Rum Power.

There is a growing belief in Washington that the closing of the Indian mints to the free coinage of silver may prove beneficial to the farmers and grain dealers of this country. It is believed that one effect of this action will be to stiffen the prices of wheat from India, and thus increase grain prices in this country. Besides this, there is, from other causes, an increased demand abroad for our grain, and railroad people and dealers are reporting a prospective increase of shipments abroad in large quantities.

The Providence Journal advises the Western miners to turn their attention to gold. It declares that the mountains are full of veins of the yellow metal if it is only properly looked after, and there is not the slightest danger of overstocking the market. The production of this metal might be doubled at once and new properties be opened every month.

If the Begum of Irrawaddy insists on being entertained according to the customs of his own country Chicago society will have no necessity to brush up its dress suits.—Chicago Dispatch.

But that potentate is not a "he," but a "her." The term Begum is the native name for a princess, or lady of high rank.

The Chicago Mail is authority for the statement that at the World's Fair a "schooner" is called a caravel, because it holds a Pinta beer. Sante Maria! What a joke!

RUSH THE JULY CLUBS.

The award of premiums for clubs raised in June will be found on the fifth page of this issue. During that month we received the largest number of new names ever received by any newspaper in the same time. The actual number of names entered on our books for June was 40,000. Let every one who wishes to try for a premium, or who wishes to aid The Blade, take hold and see if they can not do as well for us during July.

The figures achieved by the gainers of the premiums for the June clubs will be no criterion as to the numbers that will receive the premiums for July. While we expect as many clubs this month as we received during June, the numbers of subscribers in the largest ones will not be as high as those of June, as the ground has been gone over to a large extent. It is fair to presume that the largest July club will therefore not have over 60 per cent as many names as the largest June club, and the same proportion will hold good all the way down through the list. We state this fact so that club-raisers shall not feel discouraged.

Now, we ask that every subscriber to The Blade, who may be in possession of our July coupon, shall get to work on three-months' subscriptions, and see who send in the 33 largest clubs during July. Read the list of premiums, given in another column, and go to work to secure one of them. We are indebted to hundreds of our subscribers for small clubs, sent during June, ranging from one to a dozen names for three months, simply as a favor to the good old Blade; and we hope to have several more small clubs during July from our friends who are interested in circulating the Weekly Blade among their neighbors and friends.

We shall make an announcement a few weeks later to the 50,000 or 75,000 new subscribers to the Weekly Blade, which will, without doubt, make them glad they have given the paper a trial. Look out for it!

ALL AGAINST ALTGELD.

Unless Governor Altgeld, of Illinois, has a hide as thick as that of a rhinoceros, he certainly has discovered by this time that his assault on the courts and the law, in giving his reasons for pardoning the three anarchists, meets universal condemnation all over the country. No man within the last dozen years has stirred such a storm of public indignation; none has had so universal a verdict of condemnation recorded against him by the newspapers of the United States. Irrespective of political affiliations, the leading newspapers of the country denounce him.

Had he seen fit to pardon these three men because he felt that they had been sufficiently punished, the act would have excited but little comment, and the governor would have met but little adverse criticism. The indications are that the three men are heartily sick of anarchistic theories, and propose to become honest and law-abiding citizens; and their frank expression of this intention would have disarmed hostile criticism. The people of the United States are mindful of the fact that the purpose of the law is not revenge, but the maintenance of good order and the supremacy of government. If these men have seen their error, and are trying to retrieve it, every intelligent man will agree that their punishment has been sufficient, and will acquiesce in the wisdom of exercising executive clemency.

But Altgeld made a deadly attack upon the supremacy of the law when he made a fierce assault on the integrity of judge and jurors of the trial court, on the honesty of the state's attorneys, and on the wisdom of the higher courts which refused to reverse the action of the lower tribunal, and endorsed its position. He declares in effect that he knows more than all the courts, up to and including the Supreme court of the United States. Aside from this, his abuse of the machinery of justice has started anew the fires of anarchy among the ignorant masses. He has sown dragon's teeth, and only the future can tell whether the crop will not be as bloody a one as that of the fabled sowing by Cadmus of old.

TO OUR NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

We wish to call attention of our new short-time subscribers to several reasons why it is of advantage to be a subscriber to the Weekly Blade. We always have a number of offers (which are made ONLY to our subscribers), by which any one taking advantage of them saves more money than The Blade costs him.

One of these is our Watch offer, Waltham or Elgin movements, in either gold or silver cases, as you prefer, and at prices far below what you would have to pay at a store—and every watch exactly as represented. Also good chains of various patterns. Read carefully our offers, under the head "Publisher's Desk," on fifth page of this issue.

Then there is The Blade Sewing Machine, of which there is a double-column advertisement on the fifth page. We have sold already several thousand of these, and not one has failed to give perfect satisfaction. Read the advertisement carefully.

Again, don't fail to peruse our offer for Chambers's Encyclopedia on the seventh page of this issue. It is the most wonderful cheap offer ever made of a standard work of reference. The book is exactly what we say it is.

If you don't want any of these things, perhaps you want a nice set of spoons, or of forks for your table. Read our offer for them in the "Publishers' Desk" column, on the fifth page. They are good and cheap.

We shall have some other offers to make in the fall, which will be just as advantageous to our subscribers. Remember you can make money by being a regular subscriber to the old, reliable Toledo Blade!

Those rabid tariff reformers who think it one of the fads to talk learnedly of "universal commerce," etc., find an income tax, advocated by the Democratic cranks, just a little too much reform.

Altgeld means "old gold," but after reading the comment on his anarchist pardons, the taste in his mouth will be seal brown.

THE RUPEE OF INDIA.

The closing of the Indian mints to the free coinage of silver on private account has brought the rupee prominently into notice. The name is from a Hindoo and Persian word meaning "silver." It is a silver coin, weighing .374 of an ounce, containing 916.5 parts of pure silver in every 1,000, and its face value, expressed in our currency, is 46.6 cents. The India coinage ratio is 15 to 1. The rupee is a legal tender in all sums in India. But it has been depreciating in value. Free coinage has not stopped its decline in purchasing power—which is a point the free coinage men in this country should explain before they insist that free coinage here would raise the price of silver.

The rupee is the coin in which all Indian government employes receive their salaries, all clerks their salaries, all laborers their wages. When the rupee began to decline in purchasing power, the salaries and wages of these people were made smaller in reality. They got the same number of rupees, but a rupee would not buy as much as before, and with a surplus of labor in every avenue of employment, an advance in wages was impossible. Hence the agitation for some action by the government to stop the decline of the rupee in purchasing power. The stoppage of free coinage is the remedy which the government has applied—and the only one in its power; for no law can create value, or add to a value. Some of our silver men here have started the cry that the stoppage of free coinage in India was the result of a "conspiracy." This is as senseless as the ravings of a lunatic. The people of India compelled the step to be taken.

It is proper to say that all acts of the government of India are subject to the supervision and revision of a member of the British Cabinet, whose title is "the Secretary of State for India." In response to a request of the Indian government Lord Herschel, the British Chancellor of the Exchequer—whose duties are similar to those of our Secretary of the Treasury—appointed a committee to investigate the decline of the rupee in value, and report what measures were needful to stop it. The cessation of free coinage was recommended by that committee. The India Council adopted that recommendation, and the Secretary of State for India indorsed it. So it went into immediate effect.

The Indian government is endeavoring to prevent any further decline of the rupee in purchasing power. At the time free coinage was stopped, its value was 32 cents. The fall in the price of silver since then has made its value still less; but the government has announced that it will issue rupees from the mints, in exchange for gold, at 16 pence—32 cents—per rupee. The endeavor will be to prevent any further decline below this figure, and thus save the people still further loss.

Now a word about "rupee paper." This means the bonds which constitute the national debt of India, and which are payable in rupees. These bonds are largely held by English investors. Every year the Indian government's financial agency in London sells bills of exchange, which are taken by English merchants in a sufficient amount to meet the interest on the rupee paper. England imports heavily from India, and these imports are paid in this Indian exchange, and in silver bullion bought in open market in London, and shipped to India; there it has been, until now, taken to the mint, and coined into rupees. This process was very profitable, for the merchant made a clear profit of the difference between the price of silver bullion and the face value of the rupees coined from it. This can no longer be done. The merchant who buys from India will no longer be able to buy through his banker silver bullion and ship it to India in payment for his goods, for the reason that the consignee will be unable to get the silver coin, and there is no certainty that he will be able to sell the silver to the government. If he should succeed in doing so, the government, no matter how low it might buy the silver, will coin it into rupees having a mint value of 16 pence—32 cents—and the difference will be the government's gain, not the merchant's.

India has for years been wholly on a silver basis. Gold has not been a legal tender, even, and the entire amount of gold coined there since 1835 has been only 2,352,399 rupees. Within the past 50 years, the net amount of gold imported into India has been about $800,000,000. This enormous amount has been hoarded by the native princes and wealthy men, as the value of silver declined, or it has been used for jewels and ornaments. The probability is that the larger portion of it will now come from its concealment, and be presented for coinage when India begins gold coinage on a legal tender basis, which will be her next step.

THE WOOL INDUSTRY.

Maj. Brock's report on wool and sheep brings some evidences that Americans who are engaged in the production of wool have learned some valuable facts. They have succeeded, for example, in materially increasing the average weight of domestic fleeces—the gain being as great as from 1.9 pounds in 1840 to 6.5 pounds in 1892. That is the result, of course, of improved stock, the slow but finally sure discovery on the part of some shepherds that it costs but little more to raise a good sheep than a poor one. It seems that the sheep-raising industry, however, can not be profitably followed on rich and high-priced farming land, for the land can be made to pay better than by devoting it to sheep-pastures. The mountainous regions of the Alleghanies, and in New England, can probably be elevated with profit to flock pasturage, or the cheaper lands of the Southwest and West; but grazing will gradually disappear from the states whose agricultural areas are rich, level and cultivable land.

The Democratic victory in Illinois has already borne characteristic fruit on two occasions. The first was the overthrow of compulsory education. The second was the assault upon law and government made by Governor Altgeld in his pardon of the three anarchists. What will be the third?

There are 15,000 American flags floating over the World's Fair grounds. Governor Altgeld should have them taken down; the sight of them might hurt the feelings of the pardoned anarchists.

It really looks as if Ohio Democrats would either be compelled to nominate Col. Bill Taylor or hire some other Democrat to make the race against Governor McKinley.

AN EXTRA SESSION.

President Cleveland has wisely determined that the financial situation is so grave as to demand the attention of Congress forthwith, and therefore has convened that body in extraordinary session, to meet on Monday, August 7. That is five weeks hence, and the time is ample for the Representatives and Senators to determine upon their course.

There will be the usual effort of demagogues to shape legislation to suit selfish interests; but it is devoutly be hoped that in the present grave financial situation enough good men and true may be found to do just what is needed to be done, and to prevent any rash or foolish legislation, any experiments in monetary legislation. What is needed to be done is just this:

To repeal the silver law of 1890, commonly called the "Sherman law."

That, and that only, is all that is needed. There must be no law allowing any further coinage of legal-tender silver dollars. With no addition to their volume, we can carry them on a parity with gold without any trouble or danger.

There must be no law to increase the circuation. There is plenty of money for all the needs of business in this country. What we need is a restoration of confidence in the soundness of our financial methods. With that restoration, gold will come to us from Europe, and we will be all right.

It is wise to know when to avoid unnecessary legislation.

THE FALL IN SILVER.

The closing of the mints of India at Calcutta and Bombay, to the free coinage of silver, simply means that India adopts a limited coinage of silver, such as we have. If the government thinks any more silver rupees are required, it will purchase the bullion and coin it; but persons who own silver bullion can not have it coined at the mints. If there is any profit in the coinage, the government will make it, and not private individuals.

The world's annual product of silver is about 152,000,000 ounces. Of this India has been using about 40,000,000 ounces per year; the United States has been buying, under the Sherman law, 54,000,000 ounces; and the remaining 46,000,000 ounces remains as a surplus, after the amount used in the arts is deducted. India has about $1,000,000,000 of legal tender silver coins now in circulation.

As a natural result of the stoppage of free coinage in India, the price of silver bullion has tumbled. With a market that has absorbed 40,000,000 ounces a year suddenly closed, it is impossible that the price should not drop. Silver is cheaper than ever before in the history of the world. And the repeal of the Sherman law will cause a still further fall. Then the natural law of trade will operate to reduce the supply. Silver mining will, except in the richest mines, be unprofitable, and its production will be curtailed. The mines which can produce it the cheapest will supply the world's demand for silver, and the price will be determined by the cost of production.

What the result on the nations of this decided drop in silver will be, only the future can determine. It is a question which interests every commercial nation. Great Britain, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Denmark, Portugal, and Sweden and Norway, are gold standard countries. The United States, France, Italy, Spain and Belgium have the double standard; and Russia, China, Mexico and the republics of Central and South America are silver countries. Of course, the inferior nations which have only silver currency will suffer most from the decline in price, and those which are able will go to the gold standard; but the drop in the price of the white metal is certain to disturb trade and finance for a time.

It is a state of things which must be borne, for there is no real remedy. If all the commercial nations of the world would agree to a new coinage ratio between silver and gold and establish free coinage for both metals at that ratio, stability might be given to silver, and it be rehabilitated. Such concerted action, however, is impossible. Great Britain, Germany and Austria-Hungary will not, it is absolutely certain, consent to such an arrangement; and unless they should, the agreement could not effect nothing.

The wildest proposition is that of our own free silver advocates, who blindly demand that we must give silver free coinage at the old ratio of 16 to 1! A coin must contain its face value of the precious metal of which it is composed. To stamp 53 cents' worth of silver on a dollar, to give it unlimited coinage and full legal tender powers, would simply drive all our gold out of the country, and put us on the single silver standard; the dollar of commerce would be the silver dollar, which would have a purchasing power only equal to its bullion value; and, like the Indian rupee, its value would go up and down as the price of silver in the world's markets fluctuated. The United States will never do so frantically foolish a thing. Mark that down as an eternal truth.

Silver was quoted to 30 1-2 pence in London Saturday. This is for a metal of which three parts in forty are alloy. The price corresponds to 66 5-8 cents per fine ounce, to 51 1-2 cents for the value of the silver in the United States dollar, and to 31 to one for the commercial ratio between gold and silver.

Traveling men for cloaks, clothing, etc., are unable this year to get their usual heavy advance orders for fall delivery. Merchants will not buy so far ahead, not knowing whether the wool duty is going to remain as it is, or that product be placed on the free list. This of course keeps thousands of mill operatives out of employment who were busy a year ago.

During the fiscal year ending June 30 there will be $40,000,000 less of dutiable goods imported into the United States than there were the year before the McKinley bill passed; while in the same time there has been more than double the value of goods admitted free of duty. Does that look as though the people had been robbed by the McKinley bill?

The Democratic nomination for governor of Ohio is not filling up its engagement book very rapidly. The show may have to drop back on to its Campbell before it gets through.

The standard grade of wheat in the Chicago market sold at 61 cents per bushel in September, 1861, nearly 32 years ago. Never since then till Friday, June 30, has it sold so low.

SILVER QUERIES ANSWERED.

We have received from J. P., a Blade reader at Colorado Springs, Colo., a series of questions on silver, which we are glad to answer. He is a native of Northern Ohio, but has lived in Colorado for 21 years; and he says naively that he infers "from the tone of The Blade that the general sentiment among Ohio farmers is strongly against silver," and from his Colorado viewpoint he can not see why they are opposed to it. Herewith his questions are answered seriatim:

Is there anything in the so-called "Sherman law," or in any other law relating to the same subject, that requires the government to pay for silver bullion in United States gold coin? Has not the government the right to pay for the silver bullion it purchases in silver certificates, or in coined silver dollars, without violating any pledge?

The Sherman silver law expressly provides that the 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion which is purchased each month by the government, shall be paid for in Treasury notes, redeemable in COIN—that is, in either gold or silver, as the Treasury may desire. Silver certificates are simply certificates of deposit, representing coined silver dollars stored in the Treasury.

How is the repeal of the Sherman law to affect (favorably) the exportation of gold from this country to Europe?

There is an enormous aggregate amount of European capital invested in the United States. The rates of interest on permanent investments are higher here than in Europe. Hence investors there buy our railroad stocks and bonds, stocks in manufacturing and other corporations, municipal and state and national bonds. It is estimated by S. G. Brock, late statistician of the Treasury department, that over one billion dollars' worth of American securities are owned in Europe. The fact that we are overloading our circulation with Treasury notes of 1890, payable in "coin," leads many cautious holders of our securities to fear that our finances may drop to the silver standard. They, therefore, have been sending over their holdings, for sale here. We have bought them, and they have been paid for in gold. This has been the main cause of the gold exports for the past year. They do not wish to run the risk of loss. Suppose we were forced to the silver standard, and when these bonds, etc., became due, the holder were offered silver dollars worth only 57 or 60 cents in gold? They would have no remedy. The export of gold to pay these cautious holders is thus easily understood. The repeal of the Sherman law will give confidence that our currency will all be held to the gold standard, and European investors will be ready to invest again. As it is, only these securities which stipulate payment of principal and interest in gold can be floated in European financial centers. Gold is the only international medium of exchange, and we must take that fact into consideration always. We may not like it, but it is beyond our power to change it.

Do you think that the demonetization of silver as a legal tender (except for small amounts) will help, equally with the capitalist, the laborer, the manufacturer, the skilled mechanic and the laborer?

We do not understand that any one proposes to demonetize the legal tender silver dollars we already have. We have no doubt they can be held at par with gold without difficulty. The danger comes from a continual increase of them, or of paper which may, at the government's pleasure, be legally redeemed in silver. All that is required to avoid the danger is to stop this.

If gold were the only legal tender in the United States would it increase (in dollars) the selling value of a farm, or its value as a security for a loan?

When, in your opinion, are the farmers and laboring classes generally most prosperous—when the purchasing power of legal tender money is great or comparatively small?

There is no question of making gold the sole legal tender. The people need a stable currency—one not subject to depreciation or disturbance of values. Such stability conduces to ease of money, and maximum values. A man could not borrow as much on the security of a farm, for instance, if the purchasing power of money were fluctuating, as he can if it be stable.

Do you believe in silver as a legal tender under any and all circumstances—or, in other words, do you think that a single standard (gold) would be best for all classes of society?

Certainly not. You have read The Blade to little purpose if you have not discovered that we believe in the use of both gold and silver as money metals. But we know that free and unlimited coinage can not be given to silver at the present coinage ratio without disaster to the whole country. The ratio must be the expression of the relation of the market values of the two metals.

As for the last two questions asked, the present writer was too young at that time to know the facts personally.

THIRTY YEARS AFTER.

Toledo Daily Blade, July 1.

Thirty years have gone to be numbered with the cycles of the past since the beginning of the three-days' conflict at Gettysburg. There the flood tide of the Rebellion reached its highest point; and when the legions of Lee, worsted in the fierce contest, began their retreat, then began the decline of the cause of the Confederacy. For Gettysburg made Appomattox a certainty. The flower of the Army of Northern Virginia went down to death in the giant struggle around the little town of Gettysburg, and the South had no more men, of whom good soldiers could be made, to reinforce its depleted ranks. When Longstreet's corps was flung back, defeated and decimated, from the futile attack on a position it was not in the power of any troops to carry, it was the beginning of the end; and on the spot reached by the men of Pickett's division now stands the monument that marks the "high tide of the Rebellion." On Monday the state of New York will dedicate, on this historic field, monuments to the soldiers of the sixty-five New York regiments engaged in the Titanic struggle.

THE BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

Here is what those who have bought the New Blade Sewing Machine say of it, after using it:

Willow Brook, O., June 29.—Publishers Blade:—My sewing machine came all right and has given good satisfaction. I must confess that my expectations were more than realized. I would advise all persons needing a machine, and wanting value received for their money, to invest $18 in one year's subscription to The Blade and a sewing machine.—C. E. SAYLER.

After the Anarchist trials were over, and the excitement in Chicago had abated, Judge Gary was re-elected over William P. Black, the counsel for the Anarchists, by a majority of 50,128. Black only got 6,563 votes. This shows how Chicago felt about the matter of "clemency."

If Mr. Maxwell needs a new axe he might apply to the prosecution in the Lizzie Borden case. There is a line which will probably be sold at reduced prices.

PREMIUMS!

Thirty-Three Premiums for Blade Three Months' Clubs in July.

As recently announced, The Blade wishes to give away 50,000 three-months' subscriptions during the publication of W. Clark Russell's new serial story. We say "give away," because we are going to ask only the nominal cost of the postage and mailing. This sum will be so low that it will be practically giving away The Weekly Blade to thousands of new subscribers for the term of three months. We expect to obtain most of these subscribers by means of our friends at every postoffice sending us clubs of five to ten new subscribers each. Such clubs can be raised in 30 or 40 minutes' time. The price being nominal, we can not afford to pay a commission. On the other hand, there are hundreds of our friends in various sections who will be able to send clubs of dozens, scores, and perhaps hundreds, at this low price. To such, we have decided to offer premiums, in order to create an interest and enthusiasm among those who will delight to do this work.

We therefore offer thirty-three premiums, worth $200, for the 33 largest three months' clubs sent us during July. At the price we shall offer to send three-months' subscriptions, any club-raiser can obtain a list of a hundred or more, just as quickly as they can see that number of people. Here are the premiums:

1.—For the largest club sent us in July, we will give one new Blade Sewing Machine.
2.—For the second largest club sent us in July, we will give a gold hunting-case watch.
3.—For the third largest club sent us in July, a lady's gold watch.

For the 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th largest clubs sent us in July, each a nickel-cased, open-faced watch, standard movement.

For the 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st, 22d and 23d largest clubs sent us in July, we will award each a set of Chambers's Encyclopedia, as advertised in The Weekly Blade.

For the next TEN largest clubs in order, up to the 33d, sent us in July, we will award a paper-covered novel each.

We should be glad to have club-raisers send in all their names at one time; but if this cannot be done, be SURE to indicate that more are to come, or that the list is to be added to a previous one sent by you. You can write, "This is my first club list for July," and "This is my second club list for July," and "third," "fourth," and so on. BE CAREFUL to do this; otherwise we can not keep record of your lists.

It will be noted by the reader that we have not named the price for these 3-months' suscriptions. If you do not receive a card by mail giving you the remarkably low price we have to offer, write to us and you will get a reply by return mail. Send for all the sample copies you want to use in canvassing. Write for "special 3-months' terms." Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

PUGET SOUND SMUGGLING

The Democratic newspaper specials from Washington are circulating a statement to the effect that Secretary Carlisle has undertaken to suppress the smuggling of opium and Chinese into the United States in the Puget Sound district, and that this smuggling "has been for years a matter of public scandal." Furthermore, they declared that it was because of an investigation ordered by the secretary that the President summarily removed a number of court and customs officers "guilty of complicity in or connivance at the frauds." The story was rounded out with the assertion that "other removals are to be made, and prosecution in the courts will follow."

But Mr. Patrick H. Winston, late United States district attorney for the state of Washington, does not propose to remain under such an imputation. He telegraphed a most emphatic card to the New York Tribune, in which he declares that "so far as this dispatch concerns me, it may be necessary in this era of partisan politics to say to those who do not know me that whoever inspired it is a common liar. I have already stated in an official communication to the President, under date of May 30, the cause of my removal. I invite him, or any one authorized by him, to give a different reason."

A later Washington dispatch quotes Attorney General Olney as saying that Mr. Winston was removed on the request of Secretary Carlisle, who stated to him that he had evidence sufficient to satisfy him that the Chinese and opium smuggling going on in the state of Washington was being done with the connivance of government officals; and that Mr. Winston, in his letter to President Cleveland intimates that railroad influence was responsible for his removal.

If Secretary Carlisle has evidence sufficient to induce him to dismiss Mr. Winston, it is also sufficient to convict him in the courts and secure his proper punishment. If the charge is a mere pretext for Winston's removal, it is atrociously unjust. It is a fact that the smuggling of opium and of Chinese is carried on in a wholesale way in that customs district; but The Blade is convinced that it is done in spite of the active exertions of the leading customs officials, and not through their connivance. When the Order of Railway Conductors held its national meeting in Toledo a few weeks ago, we discussed this matter of smuggling Chinese with delegates from Washington, with a view to obtaining accurate information regarding the Geary law. Their testimony was uniform as to the enormous difficulties of enforcing exclusion successfully in the Puget Sound region. There is no restriction on the coming of Chinese into British Columbian ports, and from there they are smuggled in small vessels across the sound into Washington, or come in by railway. The latter method is freely practiced, and it is very difficult to prevent it. Our informants all declared that the force of men and the facilities of the federal customs officials are entirely inadequate to cope with the wholesale violation of law, and that their utmost exertions were ineffective for that reason. Hence we are strongly inclined to believe that Secretary Carlisle is acting in a vile partisan spirit, and making charges he can not substantiate, thus blackening the characters of innocent men to serve the Bourbon appetite for spoils.

WELL-KNOWN FOREIGNERS.

William Waldorf Astor has been elected a member of the Marlborough club, of London, on the proposal of the Prince of Wales.

Signor Leoncavello, the composer of the Pagliacci, is in London, where he would be much honized if he would permit it. He is a very sensible, serious and conscientious artist.

The Golden Rose has been duly forwarded by the Pope to the Queen of the Belgians. It is placed in a crystal vase with raised figures, in the style of the fourteenth century. The dedication is engraved upon a gold plate at the foot of the vase.

Mr. Stanley is carrying out his often-expressed intention of writing up the folk-lore of the African regions which he has explored. Some of the stories of this kind which he has published in the English reviews are very quaint and pretty.

A pretty gown worn by Mlle. Rallay in the new successful opera, Mademoiselle Me Femme, at the Menus Plaisirs theater in Paris, is much admired. It is of blue foulard, spotted with white, and trimmed with white guipure lace, and volants of black silk muslin.

Verdi is just now busy composing again, if he ever really leaves off. His theme is an ecclesiastic one, namely, a Requiem Mass, which will be executed with great solemnity and pomp at the celebration of the centenary of the miracle of the transformation of the "House" of Nazareth at Loretto.

The German emperor is advancing his boys rapidly in army ranks, much before the regulation time for princes. Recently he bought, as a present for the young warriors, a miniature steel fortress from Krupp; the cost of the article was a hundred thousand marks. No wonder, when they are quite proficient according to their ideas, it will be a pleasure to the young men to put their theoretical teaching to a practical test, if the nation gives them a chance.

ABOUT TAXATION.

Next month the state of Jalisco, Mexico, will be one of the most taxed in the world, with 12 per 1,000 on rural estates, 10 per 1,000 on city estates, license tax on industrial and mercantile establishments, license tax on professional men, employees and commercial travelers, 3 per cent on retail sales, interstate commerce tax, state stamp tax, one-half of 1 per cent on conveyances, a tax on inheritance and donations, a tax on professional degrees, a tax on mines, and a tax on the registration of births, deaths and marriages.

A poll tax on aliens is suggested in France. A tax on bicycles is determined upon; also one of 10 francs a year on pianos, except those of professional musicians.

Denver's tax rate is the largest of the large cities of the United States. Local estimates place it as $3.33 1-3 per thousand on actual values.

Excepting Dubuque, Iowa, the important cities of the middle West pay a considerably smaller tax on actual values than do Eastern cities. The Southern cities are between the two sections. Brooklyn's rate is about the worst in the country. New York's rate is rather low for the East.

The income rate of Great Britain is sixpence on the pound.

MATTERS MUSICAL.

General Cesar Cui, the Russian composer, is in Paris, where he is arranging for the production of his opera, "Le Flibustier," at the Opera Comique.

Mme. Adelina Patti-Nicolini sang in London on Wednesday, on the occasion of the dinner given by Lord Rothschild to the Prince of Wales and the Teck family.

"In Assenza del Papa" is the title of a new opera by Mr. Alberoni, the composer of "La Figlia di Mustafa." It was given recently in Rome at the Quirino with much success.

The great Norwegian composer, Edward Grieg, is too ill to go to England to receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Music, conferred on him by Cambridge university. Tschaikowsky, Saint-Saens, Bruch and Boito will go and receive the degree of Mus. Doc.

Schubert's music to the ninety-second psalm was sung in Hebrew, at the Henschel concert in London, on May 27. It is a work of his early years, and was composed for a synagogue in Vienna, where the original manuscript is treasured, in the June before Schubert's death.

Mr. Ovid Musin, the talented violinist, is about to make a farewell tour of this country, prior to an extended trip abroad. With him will be his wife, Annie Louise Musin, soprano; Miss Bessie Bonsall, contralto; F. W. Elliot, tenor, and Edward Scharf, pianist.

Besides the De Reszke brothers and Mme. Eames, Melba has been secured for the season of opera at the Metropolitan next winter. Mlle. Sigrid Arnoldson has also been engaged for light roles, and M. Plancon as the basso. It will be seen, then, Seidl will probably be the Kapellmeister.

Herr Weingartner will probably be the next leader of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. It is stated that he has been released from his Munich and Glasgow engagements, so there is no longer any reason why he should not accept Colonel Higginson's $10,000 a year and become Mr. Nikisch's successor.

IN LABOR CIRCLES.

There are

Publishers' Desk.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers to The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons, and forks, made of a composition known as nickel silver. This is an alloy of nickel and other metals, which it is very difficult to tell from real silver, as it has the same color, and is susceptible of a high polish. This alloy is "inferior in beauty only to silver itself," the encyclopedia says. The metal is too hard to stamp with a pattern, and hence this tableware is made in the smooth-tipped pattern; but it can easily be engraved.

This table ware so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived, and not only all the first-class hotels but many private families are discarding plated ware and substituting this. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver; the smooth pattern requires absolute perfection in the casting, which is not necessary where the stamp will hide the minute pinholes. But there is such a saving on postage that it costs no more than the heaviest stamped patterns of the German silver specons. When properly engraved with monogram or initial it would delude the elect lady.

The advantage of solid metal tableware lies in the fact that it can be used constantly everywhere, and in the roughest manner, scoured with sand or polished with chalk, and there is nothing to wear off or wear out.

To the housewife who must watch her plated-ware carefully, who worries over servants' rough treatment, and who looks daily with anxiety to see if it is wearing off, to have "silver" that can be thrown into the sink or into the dish pans, washed with dishes or pots and kettles and polished with Sapollo or soap is to be relieved of a large load of anxiety and a lot of work.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
1-2 dozen teaspoons	1.75
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
1-2 dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen desert spoons or forks	2.00
1-2 dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15

These are made only in the one pattern. They are not sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers, which are based upon the price of 1,000 gross. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

WANT A WATCH?

Then Here is Your Golden Opportunity.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest timepieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer to you. And we offer them at prices that will please you if you know what you want to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. A Waltham or an Elgin watch is the same the world over.

When a purchaser receives a watch he may submit it to an expert, and if at the end of three days he is satisfied that the watch is not up to the guarantee he should at once return it to this office, and his money will be refunded in full. No watches can be sent C. O. D., and no samples can be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select. These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly.

Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches from the many styles made at these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money:

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.

GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $16.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished, and the result is the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that it does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain a regulator so plain that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $16.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.

GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.

OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.

WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.

SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.

GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, either Waltham or Elgin movement, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25. In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.

SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

No. 9.—"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham.

FULL JEWELED, MEN'S SIZE.

"P. S. Bartlett" Waltham works contain 15 jewels, four pairs in solid gold settings, Breguet hair spring hardened and tempered in form, patent regulator, compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, adjusted double-sunk dial. This is probably the most famous watch in the world. The Blade will send it to any subscriber, old or new. Delivery guaranteed and prepaid in the following cases:

Solid gold Brooklyn "Granger," hunting case	$28 00
Open-face, ditto	27 25
Gold-filled 15-yr. hunting case (engraved)	22 00
Gold-filled 15-yr. case, open face (engraved)	18 50
In solid coin silver case (3 oz.), open face or hunting	17 25
In solid nickel silver case, dust proof, open face	12 25

No. 10.—In Honor of Columbus—The Waltham World's Fair Extra.

GOLD WATCH, ELEGANT GOLD-ENAMELED DIAL, NO. 1492. PRICE, $20.

No. 1492 is a magnificent Waltham watch named and numbered in honor of Columbus. It has the very greatest improvements, including the world-renowned cut balance, patent safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, jeweled balance, quick train, dust bund. The jewels are real precious stones. It has a beautiful genuine gold-enameled dial with Arabic figures. It is handsome and gives to the watch the appearance of a $200 timepiece. The case is made of solid 14-k. gold in two plates, stiffened between with a thin sheet of very stiff composition metal. The gold is warranted to last 20 years. The ring, joint plugs, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works are good for at least 50 years wear. We have an option upon a few, and for a short time we will sell them for $20 in hunting case, and $19 in open face.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address as "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

WATCH CHAINS.

In appearance, there is no difference between a rolled gold chain worth $10, and a solid gold chain worth $100; and really there is no difference after half a lifetime's wear. So many of our watch buyers desire us to supply them with chains, that we have at last arranged to supply gold filled chains, which for many years' wear are fully equal to solid gold, upon the following terms. These chains are all guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear five years, if properly used:

No. 1—Mens' "trace" chain	$1 00
No. 2—Mens' heavy "cable" chain	1 50
No. 3—Mens' stylish chain, long and short links combined	4 50
No. 4—Mens' seamless gold-filled "rope" chain	4 75
No. 5—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 25
No. 6—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	1 35
No. 7—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm	4 00
No. 8—Lady's Victoria watch chain and charm, usual retail price, $12; our price	8 00

We deliver these chains free by mail to any subscriber of The Blade on receipt of the above prices. The higher-priced chains are guaranteed to wear 20 years. Address all orders and remittances to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Charlot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.
12. The Russian Wedding Feast.
13. Home From the First Voyage.
14. The First Love Letter.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

A HANDY ATLAS.

Messrs. Rand, McNally & Co. have just published a new Handy Atlas, of 380 pages, each page 7 1-2 by 5 1-4 inches, containing colored county maps of the United States and Canada, accompanied by descriptive, statistical and historical matter pertaining to each state, territory and province, with indexed list of all counties, with area and population; also, colored skeleton maps of of the continents showing all counties of the world; colored statistical diagrams giving data as to area, population, products, commerce, finance, etc.; with a "ready reference list," alphabetically arranged, of all cities, towns and villages, with population by the late census.

This volume is printed on good paper, bound in flexible cloth, in good style—not a paper cover; it retails for $1 per copy; but we will send a copy, postpaid, with the Weekly Blade one year, for $1.50. Or, we will send a copy of the Handy Atlas, postpaid, for 75 cents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." The book is worth twice the money, and fills a long-felt want—that of a good, correct atlas and reference book at a low price.

DID YOU EVER?

An advocate of dress reform,
In dress reform array,
Walked out for reasons known to her;
It was a rainy day;
Her gown was neat and short and sweet
And frankly showed her tiny feet;
And sister women looked askance,
Exclaiming with each sidelong glance,
Did you ever!

The advocate of dress reform,
Without the least dismay,
Goes safely o'er the muddy street,
And lightly on her way.
Her sisters gasp and clutch and clasp
Their garments with a frantic grasp,
And lift their skirts a quite unnecessare
Of heights no dress reform would dare.
Did you ever!

The advocate of dress reform
Goes home quite fresh and dry,
And, full of satisfaction, puts
Her natty storm suit by.
Her sisters fret at mud and wet
And scowl and shake and brush and yet
Console themselves in spite of dirt;
"At least we wear a modest skirt!"
Did you ever!

—Judge.

A Careless Diagnosis.

Dr. Liddell's morning levees were crowded beyond description. It was his pride and boast that he could feel his patient's pulse, look at his tongue, sound him with stethoscope, write his prescription and pocket his fee in a space of time from three to five minutes, says the Yonkers Blade.

One day an army officer was shown in the consulting-room and underwent what might be called the instantaneous process. When it was completed the patient shook hands with the doctor, and said:

"I am especially glad to meet you, as I have often heard my father, Col. Forester, speak of his old friend, Dr. Liddell."

"What!" exclaimed the doctor, "are you Dick Forester's son?"

"Most certainly I am."

"My dear fellow," exclaimed the doctor, "fling that prescription into the fire, and sit down and tell me what's the matter with you."

JUNE PREMIUM AWARDS.

HERE IS THE LIST OF 35 LEADING CLUB-RAISERS,

With the Premium Awarded to Each One—Go Thou and Do Likewise.

The following are the awards we have made to those raising short-time clubs during the month of June. We take it for granted that all the June clubs are in by this time, and make the award on the basis of all clubs in our hands up to noon on July 3. The last three names on the list form a tie, which we disposed of by sending each one of the three a premium.

Each and every premium has been ordered shipped, and should reach the lucky contestants not later than July 10 or 12. If not, notify us. Here are the winners:

Sewing Machine.

1.—Eli Rigdon, 232 names, Aurora, Mo.

Gentleman's Gold Watch.

2.—Lyman S. Hodges, 213 names, San Antonio, Texas.

Lady's Gold Watch.

3.—W. H. Buskirk, 161 names, Stanford, Indiana.

$10 Watch.

4.—A. H. Berry, 155 names, Waynesfield, Ohio.

5.—J. N. LeGard, 144 names, Halstead, Kansas.

6.—John H. Slirk, 143 names, Marysville, Ohio.

7.—James H. Fender, 129 names, Elwood, Indiana.

8.—Charles Boyd, 127 names, Syracuse, Ohio.

9.—F. R. Dummit, 120 names, Neosho, Mo.

10.—R. D. Ward, 114 names, Blue Mound, Illinois.

11.—G. F. Babcock, 113 names, Bundy's Crossing, N. Y.

12.—George W. Stevenson, 113 names, Fidalgo, Washington.

13.—O. Ball, 112 names, Norfolk, Va.

Set of Chambers's Encyclopedia.

14.—O. P. M. Pouton, 101 names, Hillsdale, Ind.

15.—Charles H. Anderson, 100 names, Ouro, Wis.

16.—John G. Nicholas, 94 names, Cuba, Kas.

17.—E. O. Edlin, 94 names, Hackett, Ark.

18.—John Kuykendall, 93 names, Olney, Ill.

19.—C. W. King, 90 names, Schaller, Iowa.

20.—S. Woodall, 83 names, Crayneville, Ky.

21.—J. M. Sieg, 80 names, Corydon, Ind.

22.—Gillum Phelps, 80 names, Sullivan, Mo.

23.—Carter May, 77 names, Centralia, Wash.

Each a Book.

24.—H. M. Toomey, 76 names, Arcola, Ill.

25.—James Rhyne, 75 names, Dallas, N. C.

26.—H. S. Old, 75 names, Olds, Tenn.

27.—W. E. Pollard, 74 names, Birdseye, Ind.

28.—J. F. Ball, 73 names, Sherman, W. Va.

29.—Charles C. Haight, 73 names, La Clede, Mo.

30.—Ed. Holding, 73 names, Retreat, Ind.

31.—E. S. Smith, 72 names, St. Joseph, Mo.

32.—Gersham Hamlin, 71 names, Waldo Station, Me.

33.—O. H. Tansy, 70 names, Montrose, Ind.

34.—J. D. Earhart, 70 names, Montrose, Mo.

35.—L. R. Milbourn, 70 names, Dungannon, O.

Notice that a similar offer is made for clubs raised in July. Start to work and enter the competition at once!

We have to thank hundreds of our old-time friends for sending us in small clubs, and hope they will continue doing so. It is very easy to raise a club of ten, or more, and we desire to have as many as possible within the next month.

THE SILENT EAGLE.

JULY 4, 1893.

Perched within a gloomy recess,
In the dim tower of the past,
Sits the fierce war-eagle sleeping,
Mute and motionless at last.

Now, no more, his broad, black pinions
Hide from earth the face of God;
On the ancient fields of bloodshed
Buttercups and daisies nod.

Bees are humming in the bushes
Bent with blossoms to the ground,
And the golden fields of cereals
Fill the world with drowsy sound.

Peace, arrayed in radiant raiment,
Woven of the sun and dew,
Fragrant as the meads at morning;
Warbling birds for retinue,

Has, with gentle ways her weapons,
Won the world to her sweet will:
Leave, then, the fierce war-bird sleeping,
Silent and forgotten still!

ARTHUR HENRY.

TWO INSCRUTABLE MYSTERIES.

The Routine of Washing on Monday and Cleaning on Friday.

I wish some philosophic sharper would tell me why the majority of women clean up house on Friday, says a writer in the New York Herald. I don't suppose the answer would be particularly thrilling, but the query invariably occurs to me every Friday morning when I am awakened by the cold draughts sweeping through the house and look out of the window to see all the curtains of the neighborhood tied up or drawn far asunder.

"Because it's an unlucky day," replied a housekeeper of my acquaintance."

"Because it's hangman's day," said another.

"Because," said another, "it's the only day in the week we have to do it in. There's the washing on Monday, ironing on Tuesday, baking on Wednesday, calling or receiving on Thursday, and baking again on Saturday."

"Because," says another, "it takes six days in the week to get ready for Sunday, and cleaning house comes in regular order. Anybody ought to see that."

But I don't see it. I don't see why a house should be any cleaner on Sunday than on any other day. I don't see why it isn't just as well to hang out the family wash on Wednesday as upon Monday. Yet I have known women who wouldn't have a flat unless they could wash on Monday. As five floors of two families each can't dry in the back yard and on the roof on the same day, and the Monday prejudice is very strong, landlords have had to erect huge telegraph poles in the rear of flat houses, from which lines are operated on a level of each floor. This system also affords additional pleasure of a nearer view of the number and character of your neighbor's family wash. There must be some substantial reason for a woman doing just as her neighbors do, and what all women in the civilized world do and have been doing for hundreds of years.

Discouraging a St. Louis Industry.

Train robberies can be stopped by placing a good shotgun filled with buckshot in the hands of express employes who can be trusted to blow off the head of the first bandit who knocks for admittance. One or two casualties of this sort would discourage the profession. This remedy is not patented and no patent will be asked for.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

That's What He Is.

Mr. Watterson is a brilliant and a unique figure in journalism and politics. His personality is visible on every page of his great newspaper, and his eloquence on the platform would have made him famous if he had never written a line. He is a cavalier in journalism.—Atlanta Constitution.

There's a Wonderful Difference

In teeth. On some the enamel is very thin. The tendency of SOZODONT is to strengthen and whiten this delicate sheathing, and also to impart fragrance to the breath.

VIVID MEMORIES OF GETTYSBURG RECALLED.

Unveiling of the New York Monument There July 3—Bronzes at the Monument's Base.

New York, July 3.—(Special.)—To-day the New York Gettysburg monument was unveiled on that field, 24 hours before

SICKLES AND CARR.

independence morning dawns, and on the anniversary of the second day of the battle that saved the Union in Pennsylvania.

This day, July 3, witnesses a most imposing turnout of New Yorkers. The governor of the state, a committee of the legislature, General Sickles, John Russell Young, General O. O. Howard, General James A. Beaver and other state and national dignitaries are here. The surviving troops from New York that took part in the battle parade and encamp in the field. Their expenses are to be paid by the state of New York.

At the unveiling a speech was made by General Sickles, and a poem read. There were also addresses by some of the more prominent visitors, and General Sickles presented a medal of honor to each New York participant in the battle. Then followed a symposium of war, comprising talks upon the scenes represented on the various bronzes that encircle the monument's base. The exercises lasted several hours, and were very much more elaborate than those of any similar occasion, just as the monument is the most impressive memorial structure on the field.

Some Unwritten History.

"Of course, Sickles would not tell you anything," said one of the veterans who saw the general's leg shot off at 5:30 in the afternoon of July 3, 1863. "Do you

GENERAL DANIEL SICKLES.

know why? There has always been more or less dispute about what ought to have been done on that day and the old general would not be dragged into a new argument. But it is a wonder to me that the historians have never asked the privates, who saw everything right on the ground, as to Gettysburg's events. I will tell you something of what Sickles did at Gettysburg that has never been told yet.

"We were all in the peach orchard. Sickles commanding us, and bullets flying all around. Sickles, as I understand it, had arranged with Sykes or somebody else to send us reinforcements. If that had been done I know we could have sent the enemy flying in a jiffy. Well, for three-quarters of an hour bullets were raining on us. One poor fellow was overcome from loss of blood, but as he refused to leave the field, Sickles stooped down from his saddle and loosened the man's straps so that he could breathe freer, and at the same time called to us to be steady and keep cool.

"We were getting pretty well mixed up, and those reinforcements which were promised to Sickles were not arriving.

THE GETTYSBURG MONUMENT.

The enemy were beginning to swamp us, but we kept them at bay with our weapons, and with the general in the thick of the fight.

"Are we whipped?" I heard a man near me say.

"'Whipped!' It was General Sickles. 'Boys, Gettysburg is going to be the greatest Union victory of the war.'

"We always felt secure with Sickles, because he never risked men's lives uselessly. The ground was low; but the general, stationed near a tree, was watching the enemy. Suddenly an ensign cried:

"'They're aiming a cannon straight at General Sickles!'

Havoc of a Cannon Ball.

"Instinctively we looked. I could just make out the battery. The next moment the ground was torn up all about Sickles and a cannon ball plowed along near him.

"'General,' I heard an officer say to him, 'you are staying there at the risk of your life.'

"'I can't leave until the reinforcements come,' he replied.

"There he remained, giving his orders and receiving reports. One cannon ball after another thudded all about him. We were mad very near the general, but we had to fight for our lives; and were it not for his coolness then not a live man of us would have left that peach orchard. He seemed to bear a charmed life. However, I had no time to watch him long for our line was ordered to the left. It was hardly twenty minutes when I heard that Sickles had lost a leg. We fellows were very angry about it; for had the reinforcements come as they should the general would have his leg to-day and many a brave man would not have been killed. You see, it was pure numbers that bore us down.

Coolest Man in the Fight.

"Sickles was the coolest man at Gettysburg. At the first day's fighting, when they were all perspiring and fuming, Sickles was calm and smiling under a shower of bullets. He had the most original way of keeping a fellow's courage up. Once the men were wavering a little just as the bullets were flying thickest.

"'Here, here!' said Sickles, 'it won't do for the privates to be setting the officers a bad example!'

"When General Longstreet had begun an assault on our lines—that is, the lines under Sickles—one of the aids said to General Sickles, the enemy have stationed their batteries and are aiming at us!'

"'Good!' he answered. 'As long as the rebel gunners aim at us we're safe. It's only when they aim at somebody else that their iron hits us.'

"When Sickles was laid up after his wound, he occupied a couch near mine," said another veteran to me. "He suffered

WOUNDING OF HANCOCK.

much, I feel sure, but never said anything about it. He is a most agreeable talker, and kept us cheerful for hours in that hospital tent. A newspaper was brought in and one of the patients read it aloud to us. It was full of what Sickles had done. After the reading was over we began talking of the great day, and what Sickles had done. The general turned around to us and said:

"'Boys, I didn't know I had done much at Gettysburg, but if I fought like that I must be a soldier.'"

Only Forgot to Mail It.

"Annabel," he said, in tones of mingled sorrow and severity, "you forgot to write to me while I was away." "No, no," she protested, "I did not. I can prove it. I have the letter on my table now. I—I forgot to mail it."—Harper's Bazar.

HOW THE WHISKY BUSINESS IS TO BE REGULATED.

Evans's Dispensary Law Went Into Effect on July 1—Trouble About the Dispensaries.

Columbia, S. C., July 1.—At midnight last night the Evans dispensary law went into effect, and the state of South Carolina began its monopoly of the legal sale of liquor within its borders.

The Prohibitionists had almost a majority in the last general assembly, by virtue of the result of the preceding primary election, whereat a side vote on "Wet or Dry" was taken, resulting in a majority for "Dry," many not voting in the side box at all, considering it an innocent amusement of the Prohibitionists. Encouraged by this, the Prohibitionists introduced a bill into the general assembly known as the "Roper" bill, which meant prohibition, and while it was being fought most bitterly, with a good

GOVERNOR BEN TILLMAN.

prospect of success for it, many of the representatives who individually opposed it claiming that they felt called on by the vote at the primary to vote for it as the wish of their constituents, the Tillmanites saw an opportunity to put the sale of whisky in the hands of the state, and through the profits thereof to replenish a much depleted state treasury. This was promptly done in the shape of the "Evans bill."

What the Bill Provides.

This bill provides that there shall be one state dispensary in the city of Columbia, the state dispenser to be appointed by the governor, at a salary of $1,800 a year.

Each county shall have one dispensary, except that Charleston shall have four in the city of Charleston, Richland two in the city of Columbia, Greenville two in the city of Greenville and Spartanburg two in the city of Spartanburg.

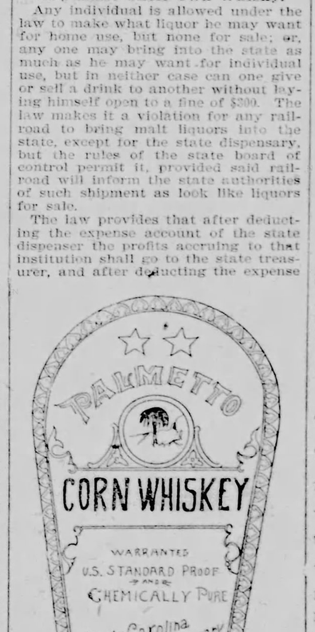
There is a state Board of Control, consisting of the governor, attorney general and comptroller general, who have the appointing of the county Boards of Control, consisting of three each. The State Board has the general control of the entire business, but that power has centred in Governor Tillman in this particular case.

The county dispensers are appointed by the county boards of control, to whom they must present their petitions, signed by a majority of the male freeholders of their respective counties, and give bond in the sum of $2,000. County dispensers order their liquors from the state dispensary, the latter being allowed to charge them not more than 10 per cent above the net cost, and the county dispenser is not allowed to charge more than 50 per cent to the consumer, who can only obtain liquor by signing a blank form for the amount desired, only one purchase being allowed any individual during the 24 hours. ("Medicinal purposes" does not figure in this law.) The dispensers, under the rules of the state board of control, are requested to open at 7 a. m. and close at 6 p. m.

May Make Their Own Whisky.

Any individual is allowed under the law to make what liquor he may want for home use, but none for sale; or, any one may bring into the state as much as he may want for individual use, but in neither case can one give or sell a drink to another without laying himself open to a fine of $200. The law makes it a violation for any railroad to bring malt liquors into the state, except for the state dispensary, but the rules of the state board of control permit it, provided said railroad will inform the state authorities of such shipment as look like liquors for sale.

The law provides that after deducting the expense account of the state dispenser the profits accruing to that institution shall go to the state treasurer, and after deducting the expense



THE OFFICIAL LABEL.

of the county dispensaries the profits thereof shall be divided between the city and county wherein it may be situated. The salary of the county dispensers is to be fixed by the county boards of control, but has not yet been made public, if fixed.

Governor Tillman, who is "generalissimo," says that he intends to have the law enforced, and to that end he has appointed a state constabulary force of fifty men, each of whom is to be armed with a badge, as his authority for making arrests. These are to keep a sharp lookout for illegitimate sale of all liquors, make arrests and otherwise enforce the law. It is only by the proper enforcement of the law that the state can hope to make the "million dollar profit" already announced by Governor Tillman as his expectation from the state's monopoly of the whisky traffic. Half of these constables, he announces, will be unknown to the public, in fact to none save himself, and will be men in regular business, who are expected to spy on the movements of their fellow citizens and report the same to the authorities for their action.

Tillman Having Trouble.

Governor Tillman is having some trouble in getting his dispensaries established in many of the counties, and it looks now as if he has a rather rocky road to travel before he can cry "victory."

The whisky men and the Prohibitionists have combined to defeat the establishment of dispensaries in many of the counties by having the freeholders decline to sign the petitions of the applicants for dispensaries, and they are succeeding in several of the counties. So far only a half-dozen counties have had their dispensers appointed. In the event that this plan of battle succeeds, Governor Tillman will have the law amended at the next session of the (his) legislature, so as to give him the appointing power without regard to the rights of the people, or the freeholders at least so it is now thought from what he has intimated.

The dispensary is fitted up with three large tanks, capable of holding forty barrels of liquor each; two large tanks for the purpose of washing bottles, a twelve horse engine, a steam corking machine, as well as a hand corker, two eight-bottle and two six-bottle fillers, and an elevator to transport the liquors from one floor to the other, besides other minor equipments necessary to the business. The basement floor is used to store empty bottles, casks, etc., and for the purpose of bottle-washing. On the second, or main floor, the big tanks are located, and it is there that the general work of bottling, packing, etc., is done. The third floor is used to store anything that is convenient.

Conducted by Pipes.

The liquor is sent to the third floor, where it is emptied into a trough, six barrels at a time. The fluids are then conducted by means of pipes to the big tanks on the second or main floor. Around these tanks the fillers are situated, with the sealing basins near by. All four of the filling machines are run most of the time, each filler being operated by a boy. As he fills a rack of bottles, it is removed by a truckman and placed at a sealing stand, where one young girl dips the mouth of the bottle in a pot of liquid sealing wax, pushing it to another who stands near her ready to place the seal of the state dispenser upon it. Thence it is trucked to a table near by, where it is labelled by another young woman. From this table it is trucked to the wrappers—men and boys who occupy low stools or sit upon the floor and stick the bottle in a ready prepared felt wrapper. Thence it is passed to the packers, who make it ready for shipment by packing it in barrels, using cotton-seed hulls for packing instead of straw or sawdust, which is ordinarily used. It is then ready for the shipping clerk.

The working force is distributed as follows: One cooper, five fillers, three corkers, two truckmen, four wrappers and four packers, all white, four negro men being used for general work. This work is in charge of a general foreman and a foreman of the botting department.

PARISIAN NOVELTY.

A Picturesque Little Jacket of Embroidered Tulle.

Here is a picturesque little jacket which is a Parisian novelty. It is of heavily embroidered tulle, and the

fronts are turned back in wide revers. The back is held close to the figure by two bands of ribbon, ending on the left side in bows. The ruche, or standing collar, is of velvet.

HAND-PAINTED FURNITURE.

Some Very Costly and Fashionable Objects.

Hand-painted furniture is becoming very fashionable and commands very high prices. Vernis-Martin cabinets are decorated with shepherds and shepherdesses in Pompadour costumes. Beautifully mounted screens

with panels of Cupids after Bouguereau, and quaintly shaped sideboards garlanded with exquisitely painted fruit and flowers, are equally popular, and of course equally costly. In the example given the rococo screen, which is covered with delicately tinted old damask, has wooden panels inserted at the top, which are painted with winged Cupids. It forms a charming background for the big armchair of Spanish leather.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

The Moors, the Turks, wild men with dirks,
Here show their customs curious,
The Japanese, and folks like these,
Wear knives that are injurious.

Here are balloons and foreign tunes,
That skirl both fast and furious;
And Cairo folk as brown as oak,
And Zulus, true or spurious.

The dancing girls make startling whirls;
Be careful how you look at them;
All innocent and shy I went,
And—well—a peep I took at them.

Men from Ceylon you'll see anon,
From Sitka and from Tokio;
For sights so rare you everywhere
Fees to men white or smoky owe.

Here mosques you see and Japan tea,
And clams they serve romantically;
And sliding cars and foreign jars,
For which they charge gigantically.

The Ferris wheel with arms of steel
High as a tower will wind you up;
If you should fall, for good and all
The doctors they would bind you up.

—Eugene Field.

Moire Antique Once More.

What do you think is the latest material to come back to us from the past? Moire antique and we are giving it a hearty welcome. It is being fashioned into gowns, wraps, and in a variety of ways is being used to decorate white serge dresses.

One of the daintiest of the white serge dresses seen this summer had the full skirt trimmed with four graduated bands of yellow moire antique. The Eton jacket was worn over a tight-fitting vest of the moire cut so as to show the chimisette of white linen. The stock-collar tie was of soft yellow silk. The sleeves had gauntlet cuffs of the moire and the revers were also faced with it.

How to Make Jambolaya.

Jambolaya is a dish which tastes better than it sounds. To make it cut up the remains of a chicken or turkey, cover with water and stew until the substance is extracted. Then shred the meat. Wash one pound of rice carefully and set it aside. Put one tablespoonful of lard into a porcelain-lined saucepan add a small spoonful of finely chopped onion and a tomato then put in the shredded fowl and the liquid in which it was boiled, adding the rice, red peper and salt. Sufficient water must also be added to cover the rice, which must cook and steam until soft.

$3.50 FREE* A fine 14k gold-filled watch in every respect, GENTS' OR LADIES' SIZE of this paper. Cut this out and send it to us with the name and address of six persons who you think would like a copy of these elegant, richly jeweled, gold-finished watches, and we will engrave your name on the inside case free of charge, and pay the entire expense of introducing them. Remember, we do not ask you to send any money, but simply the names and addresses of six persons who you think would like a copy of this paper. Do not delay, but write at once, as this is a rare chance to get a watch free. Address THE NATIONAL MFG & IMPORTING CO., 324 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois.

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STOP THOSE DANGEROUS FIREWORKS.
—New York Herald.

Washboards Make It Warm.

Bobbing up and down over them is pretty hot work. That rub, rub, rub on them is the best thing in the world to warm you up, and tire you out, and wear holes in light and delicate summer garments. Why don't you use Pearline, and take it easy? You can keep cool—and yet have the work better done.

Pearline takes away the rubbing, and the washboard, and the warm work. It gives you more time to yourself—and saves your money.

Send it Back — Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 288 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

**Don't

The Household

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, Editor

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

The Little Arm-Chair.

Nobody sits in the little arm-chair;
It stands in a corner dim;
But a white-haired mother gazing there,
And yearningly thinking of him,
Sees through the dusk of the long ago
The bloom of her boy's sweet face,
As he rocks so merrily to and fro,
With a laugh that cheers the place.

Sometimes he holds a book in his hand,
Sometimes a pencil a pencil and slate,
And the lesson is hard to understand,
And the figures hard to mate;
But she sees the nod of his father's head,
So proud of the little son,
And she hears the word so often said,
"No fear for our little one."

They were wonderful days, the dear sweet days,
When a child with sunny hair
Was hers to scold, to kiss, and to praise,
At her knee in the little chair.
She lost him back in the busy years,
When the great world caught the man,
And he strode away past hopes and fears
To his place in the battle's van.

But now and then in a wistful dream,
Like a picture out of date,
She sees a head with a golden gleam
Bent over a pencil and slate,
And she lives again the happy day,
The day of her young life's spring,
When the small arm-chair stood just in the way,
The center of everything.

—Margaret E. Sangster in the Bazar.

HOME TALKS.

MISFORTUNE THE ARCHITECT OF STRONG CHARACTER.

Business Failure Sometimes a Good Thing—The Man Who Did Not Want Life Too Easy.

Two men were talking together.

They were speaking of a mutual friend whose business bark had just gone down beneath a panic-tidal wave that was sweeping over the land.

"I should think that he would be discouraged beyond recovery," said one. "Twice before when his prospects for the future seemed fair this thing has happened. It does not appear to be poor management either, but just a combination of circumstances which is too much for him. I wonder if he will have a heart to try again."

"To be sure he will," responded the other. "Didn't you ever hear him talk about his troubles? Why, the man actually asserts that it is good for him. He says that one never knows what stuff he is made of until he runs up against something that challenges all the strength in him to put out of the way. He declares that he does not want life made too easy, but would rather fight his way along, doing the best possible under the circumstances so far as he knows how. A queer fellow! Most people, as you say, would be discouraged and settle down hopelessly. He will do nothing of the kind. Up and try again, is his motto."

"Well, there's not many like him," said the other. "More than one failure uses them up, even if one does not. They manage to grub along in a half-hearted way the remainder of life, just squeezing through, and that's about all. And generally they have a feeling of being misused, as if God and men had conspired against them. After all it's the very few that really come out on top, but it is hard times to keep falling back, way to the bottom."

Yes, it is "hard lines," and there are not very many who, like the man they were speaking of, can pick themselves up and begin the climb again with courage and energy. They fail to recognize the fact that mere success or failure in money-making is a small part of the business of life; that character building is its real object. Money is a good thing to have, but it is only a transitory thing which cannot be carried into the eternity, except so far as its effect upon the living is concerned. Men rarely think of this, however. They count the material comfort and luxuries which it brings to themselves and their families; and the power it gives in the business and social world, and whatever interrupts its acquiring is regarded as a misfortune. In very truth, such interruption is frequently a blessing, though it be disguised for a season, even in a business way. Failure often develops strength and foresight, which later, bring material success. One of the shrewdest business men I ever knew, who died leaving a large fortune, had not saved a dollar when he was fifty years old.

Men frequently wonder why troubles come to them, why they fail where others succeed. Could they see the causes which have led to the failure, and learn the lessons designed to be taught, they would not be so puzzled. In the beautiful words of Lucy Larcom:

"Man may ask and God may answer, but
we may not understand,
Knowing but our own poor language—not
the writing of His hand.
In our meagre speech we ask Him, and
He answers in His own;
Far above our thoughts the blessing which
we blindly dream is none.
Still, His word sweeps down the ages, like
the singing of the sea;
Bless thee, Lord, that we are restless till
we find our rest in Thee."

Friction, the friction of adverse circumstances, is only a means of mental and spiritual growth. To my memory comes the thought of one who, all of his life long, making a span of fifty years, was apparently the sport of circumstances. Yet nothing could daunt his fearless spirit—nothing dispel his courage. "I do not want life to be too easy. That is not what we are here for," he would say, and this in the face of what seemed an overwhelming disappointment. His was a grand soul which had caught a sight of the real meaning and value of life.

People often mourn because some business failure compels a breaking up of old associations, the wrenching apart of ties grown strong with passing years. More often than otherwise this change, looked upon as a misfortune, is a real blessing. It carries such business men or women out of the rut into which they have settled. It takes them into new current of thought, gives them new ideas, arouses new aspirations, and brings new vigor and energy into their efforts. There is a deadening influence in long continued labor, whether of brain or body, in one place and under one set of circumstances, which can only be successfully combated by frequent changes, a week's outing now and then, during which the cobwebs may be swept out of the brain. The time may come when something more decided than "outings" are necessary in order that the pattern after which life has been moulded in the unseen, may be followed to its best. When the necessity for such a change is forced upon us through no ill-doing of our own, we may be very sure that forces are at work for our ultimate good. And even if it is by our own fault that the change comes, we may still make it subserve the upbuilding of our future. It depends wholly upon ourselves.

One thing is, however, absolutely certain. Fear and doubt and discouragement must not be allowed to enter into the plans for the future. They palsy effort. Influences are set in motion that are elements of failure. This thought cannot be too often reiterated. Put fear and doubt out of the vocabulary. "Doubt," says Henry Wood, in his recent work, "Ideal Suggestions," "is disintegration. It leads into the slough of Despond. It is leaden, nerveless and cowardly. 'I will' is the pilot that grasps the helm and steers the human craft Godward."

It not only steers the human craft Godward, but what is of less importance, it steers it to material success. No one can do his best if he is afraid that he cannot succeed. If courage and the buoyancy of hope are wanting in the new life, and undertakings brought by a change of circumstances, the factors which have the greatest potency are lacking. If you have been weak and cowardly, reckless and imprudent, do not dwell upon the fact. Once recognized, and the lesson learned, that is enough. "Draw to yourself," says Prentice Mulford, "the thought current of strength, courage, even-temper, prudence and all other good qualities. Keep the image of these qualities in your mind,and you make them a part of yourself." So made, and you are panoplied for any kind of hard struggle.

The person then, who can meet business disappointments and misfortune in the spirit of the one talked about in the beginning of this paper, is a lucky individual. He believes in the potency of good, and that whether he has actually earned the whole of the discipline he is receiving or not, he can still make it his servant for upward growth.

It is this attitude of mind which it is just as important for women to preserve in their home changes as for men and women towards their business. It is often harder for them to tear away the ties binding them to a given place than for the men to do so, because to the latter comes a certain excitement as to the outcome of their efforts in new scenes and with new surroundings, which is wanting to the home-maker. And yet the same law holds good with regard to doubt and fear and despondency under the changed circumstances.

I think the following lines, which I find floating around in exchanges, express in their tender simplicity the meaning I have tried to convey:

"Is it rainy little flower?
Be glad of rain.
Too much sun would wither thee,
'Twill shine again.
The clouds are very black 'tis true—
But just behind them smiles the blue.

Art thou weary tender heart?
Be glad of pain.
In sorrow sweetest things will grow
As flowers in rain.
God watches and thou wilt have sun
When clouds their perfect work have
done."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

HOUSEHOLD CHAT.

How to Care for the Dear Babies.

With the coming of the hot weather there is so much sickness among young children, and so many mothers are anxious to know how to feed and dress their darlings so as to keep them well and comfortable, that the editor is certain that they will read with interest the following letter from Jean Hunt, who seems to be as successful in taking care of her children as she is in coloring and making over old garments. The best proof of the success of her ways is found in the fact that her children are all well and happy. While other children may need different treatment, her rules will doubtless help many mothers.

A Baby Talk.

I am sure that my subject will interest a great many of The Blade readers. I have successfully taken several babies through terribly hot summers, and so far, have never had a case of cholera infantum or summer complaint. The present summer is one of unusual temperature, where I live, and has been hard for young children.

I believe in dressing babies as cool as possible these hot days. A soft knit band of spongy cotton across the bowels, a thin lisle thread shirt and a slip is all that my six months' old baby wears. He is placed upon a soft, cheese-cloth puff upon the floor, and will be for an hour at a time as good as can be. I feed my babies for the first few months entirely upon lactated food. After this I add a little fresh orange juice, scraped apple, or bananas, and a very little beef tea, mashed potatoes, rice, or oat meal (thoroughly cooked). In such a summer as this, I do not advise feeding a young child anything but the food. Give cool (not iced) water every half hour, or a little freshly prepared lemonade or orange juice diluted. Last summer I created a whirlwind in our department by saying I gave finely mashed ice to my babies. I still do this, and see no ill effects. My last boy only weighed seven pounds at birth, and now, at six months, weighs thirty and a half pounds. He has never had a day's illness, and his bowels are so regular that I have not had a soiled napkin for months. I find that lactated food is much handier than cow's milk. I do not believe in using nursing bottles at all. It is much easier and safer to either feed with a spoon, or to use one of those little feeding cups that have a spout.

During the summer there is so much danger in using cow's milk, especially if the cows run to pasture. A friend almost lost her baby by using the milk of such a cow, that had eaten some poisonous weed. Too much green feed for a cow is apt to cause a child looseness of the bowels, and irritation of the stomach. I would advise any one who is raising a child by hand, to try this valuable food.

I often wonder, when I see women traveling with babies, and feeding them dining car milk, why they do not use prepared food. An alcohol lamp, a cup and a spoon, and baby has the same diet he has at home.

God bless the babies, and the mothers, too.—Jean Hunt.

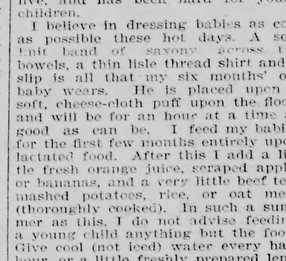
PRETTY HANDIWORK.

How to Spend Leisure Hours Pleasantly.

A Sofa Cushion.

The rage for pretty sofa cushions still continues, and too many patterns cannot be given. One like the illustration cannot fail to please.

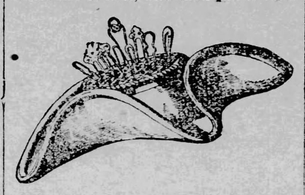
Get a piece of some of the pretty cotton goods that come now for fancy work, Bolton sheeting, white linen or anything that has a firm, smooth surface. Draw the pattern as in the illustration, work the edges in fine close button-hole stitch, in a shade of silk to match the under covering of the cushion. Put in stitches for shading, work centers of flowers and then cut out the cloth between.



Cover the cushion itself with silk or satin of some light color which will harmonize with other colors in the room. The cover must be cut, then the worked piece laid over the top, and basted to it. Have a ruffle of the silk ready, made double about three inches in width. Baste this to the edge of the top, then sew the bottom to it on three sides, turn it, put in the pillow and hem down the fourth side.

Hat Hairpin Box.

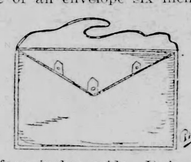
Go to a store and buy a little straw hat, such as are bought for a doll baby, or if you cannot do that, what will be quite as pretty is to fashion one yourself. Get a small round box, and leaving the top off, fill it with fine white curled hair loosely put in. Draw white net over it, and then put a band



of whatever you desire to cover it with around the crown. Cut out a circular piece of stiff white crinoline, wire the outer edge, cover both sides with the same cloth as used for the crown, and set the crown in the center, fastening it firmly. Then bend the brim in the fashion shown in the illustration, and it is done. If the straw hat is used, it must be filled and brim turned up in the same way.

Chamois Bag.

This useful little article for carrying a letter of credit, draft, or large bills when traveling, is made as follows: Cut out a piece of chamois in the shape of an envelope six inches long



and four inches wide. It is easy to get the pattern by steaming a paper one open. Line with pink or blue silk and bind with narrow white ribbon, stitched on the machine. The envelope for the sake of security should close with buttons and button-holes. Before the buttton-holes are cut, three pieces of white ribbon, an inch and a half long, the ends pointed, are stitched upon the flap, and when worked through both ribbon and chamois, they will be strong and durable. A long loop of narrow white ribbon is fastened to the upper corners, by which the envelope is suspended around the neck of the wearer, under the clothing. For the sake of convenience, make the loop long enough to slip over the head. It can be adjusted to suit the wearer; being soft and pliable, it can be worn under the corset if desired.

APRONS DAINTY AND PRETTY.

Some Ways of Making Them for Home Wear.

Many people have a liking for aprons, both because they are convenient and effective in saving the dress from soiling, and that they

make a pretty addition to the home toilet.

Get a square of fine linen. Finish on three sides with a hem an inch wide and hemstich just above. Then draw the pattern given just above that all around and make it in feather-stitch, either with heavy white silk or linen thread. Of course a color can be used, but there is nothing but red that will hold well. Gather the top down with two threads, and face the gathers upon the wrong side with tape or a piece of linen. Tie with linen strings finished with a narrow hem.

The apron can be made any size

liked, and the same decoration employed. A narrow edge may be sewed to the hem, or a full ruffle of broad lace put across the bottom.

Another pretty apron is made of nainsook. This is finished across the bottom with a broad hem and hemstitching above. Then a wide lace sewed on almost plain or fine embroidery, is used below that.

Above the hem is put a pattern of

fine embroidery, as represented in the illustration. Any flowers may be drawn, but they must be represented with stems, starting just above the hem. The same thing in regard to using colors is true of this as of the last one.

A third apron has embroidered corners. Use a pattern similar to the one given, in each corner. Work it all in satin stitch and quite heavy.

Pockets may be applied to these aprons and ornamented to correspond with the other ornamentation.

A very pretty apron may be made in this way: Get nainsook, and also a piece of the very fine gingham. Blue or pink will be pretty, and it may be either striped or checked. Insert a narrow strip of this above the hem about an inch wide. Then put in a strip of the white of the same width, and then another of the gingham, another of the white, and a third of the gingham, and finally sew on the top of the apron. The effect is very pretty.

GOOD WORDS FROM OLD FRIENDS

Their Appreciation of the Household.

Help the Needy.

One of our neighbors lost all his household goods by fire a few weeks ago. As there were several children in his family, our sewing circle set to work to relieve their wants. On the day appointed ladies came, bringing their bundles, until quite a pile of dry goods was collected. Of course some of the things were not new, but everything was good. The mother made her own clothing, while we sewed steadily for almost a week to prepare garments for the children. I will describe only a part of the clothing made.

An old peasant cloak was taken apart, washed and dyed seal brown with diamond dye, and from this we made a suit for a little boy 8 years old. The outside of the coat was cut, basted and tried on; a few needed alterations were made, the seams were sewed on the machine; the pockets put in, and every seam carefully pressed. The lining was then made, and the two parts put together. The side seams of the pants were sewed, and pressed, and the pockets put in before the inside seams were sewed.

This made a very nice suit, and with two partly worn suits that were donated were considered enough for present need.

Dresses for a little girl 10 years old claimed our attention next. Two new gingham ones were made quite plain for every-day wear. An old fashioned linen skirt, and overskirt, were taken apart and dyed navy blue, with diamond dye. The waist was made with a round yoke outlined with a ruffle of the embroidery (which was dyed with the dress). The lower edge was gathered into a belt. The sleeves were made with deep cuffs and full puffs above. The skirt was gored, finished with a ruffle of the embroidery around the bottom.

A young lady had donated a white dress to be made over for her. This was made a Gretchen waist, with three tucks on each side of the middle, back and front and bretelles of white embroidery. The sleeves were leg of mutton shape, finished with a ruffle of embroidery at the lower edge. The skirt was plain and full.

For the eldest daughter, a girl 12 years of age, there were one gingham and two calico dresses. Her best dress was made of an old cream colored nuns veiling. It was carefully ripped, cleaned and dyed a lovely pink, with diamond dye. The skirt was made plain and full, with a deep hem. The waist is tucked on the shoulders back and front, the fullness pleated in at the waist. This V-shaped opening, was filled with a vest of olive green velvet. A wrinkled belt of the veiling is worn with it. The deep cuffs of the puffed sleeves, and the collar are of velvet. As the girl has dark eyes and hair and a fair skin the dress is very becoming.

If we could realize how much we could help those who have met with such misfortunes, by giving things we do not need ourselves, I am sure there are many who would do so.

Jean Hunt—Thank you for your kind words. If I should be so fortunate as to attend the World's Fair I shall certainly look for you.—Mary.

She Appreciated the Household.

I have often thought of trying to express my gratitude to the sisters of the Household for the many excellent suggestions, recipes and ideas we find in our department. Especially do I thank Mrs. Milton for her bread recipe, which is splendid; also the plan of turning cakes upside down to prevent their falling, I find as good as recommended.

I find that a piece of horseradish root, the size of a small pickle, placed in the vinegar with pickles, will prevent scum from rising, and that kerosene oil, boiled, is an excellent remedy for rheumatism. Live-forever simmered in fresh butter is a cure for piles used as a salve.—Mrs. Earnest.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Some Wish to Know and Others Do Know.

A story entitled "Cured his own fault while trying to cure that of another," has been sent us, but it was written with a lead pencil on soft pad paper and so badly blurred that we could not use it. Correspondents will please remember that a clear, legible manuscript will receive more favorable attention in a newspaper office than one that may be of more intrinsic value, if carelessly prepared. When one can send thoughts and ideas like Horace Greeley's, then they may dare send writing as poor as his was, but unless the editor is very certain that he will be repaid for the trouble of deciphering poor copy, he will not often take time to do so.

This is not intended especially for the author of the story referred to above, but to many, who think that a request at the end of their contribution, to the effect that they were in great haste when they wrote, and hope the editor will excuse and correct their poor work, will be sufficient. The editor may not, in such cases, correct the work, but he will doutless "excuse" the author from coming again.

Another thing that many persons persistently forget is to sign their names to their articles sent for publication. For instance, the "widow" who asked for advice a short time ago,will never know how much of that commodity she has lost because "a widower" who sent five pages filled with solid chunks of good advice neglected to sign his name. We will give the closing sentence of his letter, as it contains information that may be surprising to some; it is this:

"Do not think for a moment, my dear sisters, that your noble brothers look at the style of dress or attire, for characteristics which go to make up their ideal of womanhood."—A Widower.

Inquiries.

Will some one please send recipes for cooking Hubbard squash?—Mrs. J. L. B.

Will some one tell me how to remove redness from my nose, and black-heads, moles and pimples from my face?—Lady Lee.

Will some one please tell me how to grow roses from slips and care for them during the winter, and how soon should they be transplanted into the yard? How are lilacs raised from the seed, and when is it planted? Is it too late to raise pansies from the seed, and will they bloom in the winter time in the house?—Semi Mute.

Mary: I have a faded blue chambery dress that I would like to make over for my 2-year old daughter. Can I dye it to make it look well, and how shall I make it? I have a piece of white eiderdown flannel from which I wish to make a cloak for my little girl 3 years old. How shall I make it?—F. G.

I should very much like to have some of Jean Hunt's advice. I am going to the World's Fair, and do not wish to spend any more than is possible upon clothes. I have a long circular shirred at the yoke, of grey flannel, also a pleated skirt of the same goods. They are not a desirable color. Could they be dyed a navy blue and be made into a neat traveling suit? Could a pink satine skirt, with an overskirt, be dyed a good black and made into an under petticoat? I also have a quantity of light blue surah silk, which I should like to dye a pretty shade of red to make a blouse waist. Can any one tell me the name of a house plant that looks some like a maiden hair fern, but is in texture more like asparagus?—Annie Barnes.

If Jean Hunt is at the King's Daughters meeting in June at Chicago will she write to the Household what was done?—King's Daughter.

SUMMER VEGETABLES.

How to Prepare Them, How to Eat Them.

It is a little early, in Northern cities, for green corn, but it is well to have the recipes for cooking it ready. Nearly every one is fond of corn cooked in some manner, and it is not only very nice in the summer while green, but in the winter we can enjoy it when dried, or in the shape of meal from which such delicious griddle cakes, corn bread, etc., are made. If the green corn is well cooked, and especially if, after boiling it, the pulp is pressed from the hull, it is very wholesome. The greatest trouble arises from the fact that people do not cook it sufficiently, and for some stomachs the hull of the corn is very indigestible.

Corn Boiled in Husks.

Remove the outer husks, and draw the fine inner covering carefully down so that every thread of silk may be removed; then wrap the fine husks around the corn, tying it at the top. Put the corn into salted, boiling water and cook from 15 to 20 minutes, according to the size. When done, serve with the husks on. A small wooden skewer placed in the end of the cob is nice to hold it by. Silver skewers for this purpose can also be obtained if desired.

With a sharp knife cut each row of kernels down lengthwise of the cob, sprinkle with salt or spread lightly with butter, and press the pulp from the hull, with the teeth. Eaten in this way there may be no fear of any bad effects from the corn.

Corn Fritters.

Score and press out the pulp (leaving the hulls on the cob) from one dozen ears of sweet corn. Make a batter of 2 eggs; 1-2 pt. of milk; 1-2 teaspoonful of salt; 2 cupfuls of sifted flour; 1 teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat the whites and yolks of the eggs separately, add the corn pulp to the batter and drop the mixture by spoonfuls into boiling fat. Brown on both sides, remove each one with a skimmer, drain on brown paper, and serve very hot. Do not "try" them with a fork, as that allows the steam to escape and makes the fritters heavy.

Tomatoes.

Tomatoes, scarlet, plump and round,
By many thrifty wives are found

To add so much to the table's grace,
That some suggestions are in place.

If raw tomatoes you select,
Pick out firm spheres without defect.
Scald the skin loose, and slice crossways;
Serve in a dish with mayonnaise.

They make a pretty salad, too.
Small, perfect globes of scarlet dew,
Placed in the midst of palest green—
Crisp, curling lettuce framed between.

If in fried tomatoes you'd excel,
Cold stewed tomatoes, seasoned well,
You'll take for this, add cracker rolled
Enough the cakes to lightly mould.
Fry them in butter till light brown
They'll be the nicest in the town.

Or fresh tomatoes take and slice
And salt and roll in crumbs. Quite nice
They are, if cooked as just above,—
Fried in hot butter on the stove.
Soup of tomato cream will please
An epicure. 'Tis made with ease.
Take one quart canned tomatoes, strain,
Add just a pinch of soda, then
Boil next a quarter of an hour;
Take one quart sweet milk, and of flour
One tablespoon, then butter, salt
And pepper till 'tis without fault.
Turn in and bring it to a boil,
Then taste reward for all the toil.

Then baked tomatoes are quite nice
If cored, their centers filled with spice.

Some of these dishes ought to please,
And give the busy housewife ease,
So she will cry, in winter's rain,
"O for tomato time again!"

—Good Housekeeping.

Corn Pudding.

Press the pulp from 1 dozen ears of sweet corn; beat separately the whites and yolks of 4 eggs; stir the eggs and corn into 1 pt. of milk, add 1 teaspoonful of salt and 1-4 teaspoonful pepper. Butter a pudding dish, pour in the mixture, bake slowly 1 hour, and serve as an accompaniment to roast beef or lamb.

To Cook Dried Corn.

Soak 1 pt. of corn over night in warm water, in the morning add more water and cook slowly for 2 hours, keeping just enough water to cook it without burning. Just before serving add 1 cupful of cream or new milk; 1 tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste.

Scalloped Corn.

Prepare 1 dozen ears of sweet corn as directed for corn fritters. Scald, pare and cut very fine, 6 ripe tomatoes. Put a layer of corn in the bottom of a buttered dish, then a layer of tomatoes, sprinkle with grated bread crumbs, salt and pepper. Fill the dish in this manner, having the last layer bread crumbs. Put pieces of butter over the top and bake in a slow oven 1-2 hour.

PRINCESS MAY'S PARASOLS.

She Has 60 Wonderful Sunshades in Her Wedding Trousseau.

In the matter of parasols the Princess May is very rich. "The woman who has the largest wardrobe in the world," according to a gossipy report, has forty parasols. The Princess May has sixty. All of these, or nearly all, were made to order and are covered with the same materials as the gowns. The lighter of the parasols are covered with silk, which is then draped with lace or chiffon, or loops of ribbon.

The women of the northern part of Canada have asked permission to give as a wedding present a large number of fancy pins for the hair. These are set with jewels, and each pin will be inclosed in a fine velvet box of its own. The Scotch linen mills are at work upon one hundred of the finest handkerchiefs, which are so gauzy that six can be drawn at one time through a lady's wedding ring. And from India there will come a case of silk stockings and another of silk petticoats of almost priceless value.

In the center of one of the larger rooms in the princess' apartments in St. James' Palace there has been built a large case for holding the wedding presents. The case has a wooden foundation, with glass sides and a glass top. Into it will be put the wedding presents that are not in use and certain pieces of the wedding trousseau which are so valuable as to be rent curiosities too fine for every-day wear. For example, there is a handkerchief of linen and lace which is valued at $500 of our money.

THE POPULAR BLOUSE.

Several Ways in Which It Can be Made to Fit Various Styles.

Every woman has a little touch of the prevailing blouse fever. The white silk blouse is one of the prettiest touches that can be given to a morning costume for the street. Pinking is used on them as a finish for collar, cuffs and front fluffiness. India silk has a cooler, softer look than surah and yellows scarcely as soon. Blouses of yellow pongee are cool and pretty for traveling. When, of course, the white ones are unsuitable. It truly would seem that the last remark was unnecessary, but so many women are capable of peculiar costuming for journeys that no warning is out of place. The stout woman can wear a blouse—of course she can, but if she wants to look well in it she will bring the fullness just two inches below the waist into a shaped belt. Accordion-plaited blouses are extremely pretty when made in black and striped with guipure insertion and with elbow sleeves made full and transparent. Such blouses are excellent to don for hotel dining-rooms or places where it is necessary to freshen up one's costume a bit for the occasion.

He Was Entitled to the Prize.

A late Archbishop of Dublin, noted for his originality and love of a joke, was the other day walking along a road when he came across three tramps lying on a bank by the roadside.

They were addressed by His Grace: "I would be willing to give half a crown to the laziest of you, if I could tell which of you is most entitled to it."

One of them immediately jumped up and said:

"Give it to me; I haven't done any work for six months."

The second came forward and claimed it, saying he had not worked for a year.

While these two were disputing about the honor of being the laziest, the third man, who had not even moved, sleepily said:

"Come here, guv'nor, and put it in my pocket."—Amusing Journal.

What's in a Name.

D. H. Hill is a professor of the North Carolina College. He is a son of the late Confederate General Hill. Another person of the same name is professor of Tammany principles and a son of destiny with a small d.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A BATTLE FOR BLOOD

Is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling all the foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other troubles caused by impure blood.

Hood's Pills cures all liver ills. 25c. Sent by mail on receipt of price by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

"When Our Ship Comes In."

A little child dwelt by the flowing sea,
And her home was the home of poverty;
She ran with bare feet o'er the golden sands,
And gathered shells with her small brown hands.

Gay strangers came in rich robes clad,
But the little maiden shunned their sight;
And shaking her curls o'er her blushing face,
Sped away like a fawn that flies the chase.

When the strangers were gone, said the mother mild,
"What was it dismayed thee, my darling child?"
"O mother, my feet were bare and brown,
I had no bonnet, and then—this gown!"

She held up the skirt of her faded frock,
Sadly rent by the rugged rock.
And she said, with a deep and long-drawn sigh,
"Will I have such dresses as they, by-and-by?"

Her mother smiled with a grave, sweet grace,
As she smoothed the curls from the half-grieved face,
And said, "When our ship comes in from the sea,
You shall have garments and all things free."

"When our ship comes in!" said the little one,
And away to the highest rock she ran.
And watched, till night shadows dimmed the shore
For the freighted ship and its treasured store.

Long and often she watched in vain.
No ship for her sailed over the main.
How many watchers in life there be,
For the ship that never comes over the sea.

—Unidentified.

Three Sides to the Argument.

Joe Bryan was always good natured and accommodating, and was especially fond of boys and girls younger than himself. So on this pleasant spring morning, when he had loaded his boat with barrels and was just ready to shove off, having been watched all the while by three pairs of eyes, belonging to Maggie and Cora Packard and their particular friend and playmate, George Wilson, he said good-naturedly: "There is just about room enough to chuck you three in, if you would like to go along. I have got to take these barrels down to the mill, then I will row you to the end of the falls, so that you can see what mischief the freshet did, if you want to."

"Oh, goody!" said George Wilson. "Isn't that too splendid for anything? I've been wanting to go down there just dreadful. Come on, girls. Shall we come to this landing, Joe, or farther down?"

But Maggie and Cora shook their heads, and both spoke almost in the same breath.

"We can't; it is real nice of you, Joe," added Cora gratefully, "and we thank you ever so much, but we can't go."

"All right," said Joe, good natured as ever—whether people went or staid on his invitation he kept a cheery face—but George looked dreadfully disappointed.

"Why can't you go?" he asked a trifle sharply. "The water is just as still as can be, and that is a first-rate boat. You are not afraid, I should hope."

"No," said Maggie, "we are not afraid. We never are afraid on the water, Cora and I, but mother is, and father said we were not to go out in a boat without him."

"Not with Joe Bryan? Why, dear me! he knows as much about the water as an old sailor; everybody says so. I heard my Uncle Dick say that he would rather trust him with a boat in a storm than himself; and Uncle Dick has been a sailor, too. Say, come on, girls; don't be silly. We will have just a splendid ride, and I want to see where the freshet came. There is a great big tree right across the stream, and part of the dam is washed away. It is just the morning for a row, so sunshiny and pretty. I haven't been in a boat this spring. Do come, Maggie, that's a good girl. Cora will if you will, won't you, Cora?"

But that small maiden promptly shook her head. "No, I wouldn't go not even if Maggie went; and Maggie won't go, because father said not. Do you suppose we would either of us go, George Wilson, after that?"

"Everybody goes rowing with Joe Bryan," repeated George earnestly. But even this argument did not move Maggie. She turned her head in a dignified way toward George, pushed back her sunbonnet so that he could get a full view of her eyes, and said slowly: "George Wilson, I am ashamed of you. To think you would coax Cora and me to do what father said we were not to do! He didn't say anything about Joe Bryan, or anybody else; he just said we were not to go on the water without him, ever. We promised we wouldn't, and mother trusts us. She wouldn't expect us to go on the water no more than she would expect us to go up in a balloon. Not because we are afraid, nor because lots of people don't ask us that know how to manage boats, but just because father said 'don't go.' Why, it wouldn't be worth scaring mother, even if it was right to go. Mother is just as afraid about the water as she can be; she turns pale every time she hears about Aunt Nannie going out rowing. Do you think we would care to go after that? We think too much of our mother, I can tell you; don't we, Cora?"

"Yes," said Cora emphatically, "of course we do."

"All right," said Joe Bryan again, "we won't coax you any more. Come on, George, you and me will go and see about the freshet."

"No," said George, looking wistfully after the boat, it is true, but still shaking his head bravely, "I won't go this morning, Joe, thank you all the same. You see I promised Mrs. Packard I would stay with Maggie and Cora. I guess she don't like to have them down here all by themselves, and I said I would keep with them."

"Well, then the barrels and me will have to shoot off alone," said Joe, and he started down the stream whistling cheerily;but the whistling grew slower and softer as he skilfully steered his boat out into deep water, and by and by stopped altogether, for Joe was thinking. If anybody could have seen his thoughts they would have been very much like these: "They are good little girls, those Packard girls; they are not going to worry their mother, not even for a ride in a rowboat, and they don't get that kind of ride very often, either. I suppose it's easier for girls than it is for boys; but I don't know why it should be, after all. George coaxed them, and was disappointed, just as much disappointed as Jim is when he coaxes me to come down to the grocery evenings, and I say 'I can't.' It's awful silly for their mother to be afraid. I know how to manage a boat as well as the next one; and there isn't a mite of harm in their going out with me, any more than there is in my going down to the corner grocery, not a particle. But they don't choose to, because it will worry their mother. And it worries my mother worse than I know of, perhaps, to have me go down to the grocery. But their father told them they mustn't; that is another thing. Well, for the matter of that, so did my father. Dndn't he tell me, the last words he ever spoke to me in his life, to be a good boy and take care of my mother, and not worry her about things? Well, haven't I been good, I should like to know? There isn't a boy of my age who works any harder; and I try to keep her from worrying about flour, and rent, and all such things. Still, I am bound to own that she worries a good deal about the grocery. She would just like to have me stay at home evenings all the while with her, and it's awfully silly in her. I don't get into any harm; but then, suppose it is silly? That little Maggie said a ride in a rowboat was not worth scaring her mother about. I don't suppose Jim Brayton and his father's whole grocery are worth worrying my mother about when it comes to that. I tell you what Joe Bryan, let's you and me give it up. We have had a good lesson this morning from the little chicks; let's learn it."

A few minutes more and he began to whistle again cheerily. Looking at his face, and knowing what his thoughts had been you would have been sure that he had settled the question on the right side.

As for the three left on the shore, they were quite still for a few moments, Maggie and Cora glancing occasionally somewhat timidly at George, to see if he felt cross at them. At last Maggie said:

"It is too bad not to have you go, George, you wanted to so much. Cora and I could have gone home and waited until some other time for our walk."

"I didn't want to go much," said George, "without you. It's all right; I ain't cross about it, girls; you needn't worry." But his face still looked sober—not vexed, but wistful. Presently he said, in a rather sorrowful tone: "After all, it must be nice to have folks that are scared about you, and tell you not to do things because they are afraid that you will get hurt. I can't think how it would seem to have anybody who felt that way about me. Uncle Dick don't care a bit what becomes of me, so long as I keep out of his way and don't get into any mischief that will bother him." The Pansy.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the ninth descendant of our common forefather. Jean Ingelow speaks of him as "The Master Builder," referring to a mammoth vessel constructed by him, when he was a youth of 600 summers. Our interest at present, however, is centered in the fact that he was the collector of the most superb and complete aggregation of wild and domestic animals ever gotten together—absolutely the only one in existence on earth at that time. He managed, moreover, to keep his menagerie "afloat" when all the rest of the social and financial world—to use a latter-day phrase—"went under. Finding the profession somewhat confining, he left it, after a successful run of forty days, and set up in business as a husbandman, his specialty being grapes. After a short and uneventful life of 350 years as a granger, he died, leaving three sons to mourn his untimely taking off.

2.—CHARADE.

I am composed of four letters:
My first is a feature; my second is a four-winged insect; my third is a vowel; my fourth is part of a box; my whole is a kind of goat. "G. M."

3.—HIDDEN ANIMALS. (Phonetic.)

Had Irving been in your place he would not have asked for more than to play. He drove a long distance without a murmur, and took it across the bar better than I could. Yesterday he shot a rabbit; earning thereby 10 cents. He is much quicker, Louis says, in all his movements than you are; and he lands two fish to your one. You equal him in no way. Little Phil is ardent in his endeavors to improve, but you think more of the set of your bow than to try to reform. Go see Lottie and she will help you. "SID."

4.—EVOLUTION.

From 1-7 of a dolphin, ½ of a bear, 2-3 of an ass, 1-5 of a tiger, ½ of a beaver, and 1-3 of an ichneumon, evolve the greatest showman of the present century, or any other. FLORA VAN A.

5.—CROSS-WORD ENIGMA.

My first is in cent but not in dollar.
My second is in tie but not in collar.
My third is in rush but not in haste.
My fourth is in culture but not in taste.
My fifth is in urn but not in vase.
My sixth is in speed but not in race.
My whole is a place where young folks (and old ones) love to go. "DIDO."

6.—RIDDLE.

The office of a newspaper is my home
Yet never a letter know I;
I feast upon the latest news
Yet never the better am I;
I run over English Latin and Greek
Yet none of these languages ever could speak.

MARY JAMES.

7.—QUERY.

Who can give a short sketch of the life of the late P. T. Barnum?

THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.

Answers to Puzzles, June 15.

1. American star-wort, American cowslip, rose-unique, gum-cistus, harebell, apple-blossom, Canada-lily, fox, lily, daisy, American cud-weed, forget-me-not.
2. Dandy-lion, Dandelion.
3. 1—Dog-fennel, dog fennel. 2—Sweet William. 3—John-knee-bump-up, Johnny jump-up, blue-bells, ox-eye-daisy, tiger-lily, cock-l, cockel, idle-wild; butter-cup; golden-rod, golden-rod.
4. Lily of the Valley.
5. Daisy, rose, peony, lilac, violet, pansy, pink, fern, lily, daisy.
6. Sage, mint, thyme (time), wormwood, tansy, cat-nip.
7. Helen of Troy was the daughter of Zeus and Leda, wife of Tyndareus, king of Sparta. It is said she was very good looking, even at the age of ten years, that she was carried off by Theseus and Pirithous, but was speedily recovered by her brothers, Castor and Pollux. After this episode Tyndareus, who seems to have been a good foster father to the willful young lady, engaged her suitors, thirty in number, to bind themselves by a solemn oath, to unite together to aid the husband Helen should choose, should any other elopement should take place. Consequently, when she was carried away by Paris, son of Priam, king of Troy, her husband, Menelaus summoned all the Grecian princes to avenge his injury and thus arose the Trojan war. On the fall of Troy, Mistress Helen returned with Menelaus to Sparta, but after his death she was driven from the country, and having gone to Rhodes, was married by the queen of that island. Greek artists represented her as the prototype of female beauty, and she has been frequently celebrated by the tragedians in their dramatic works. She had one daughter, Hermione. FRANCES ALLEN.

Chat.

The prize for the Fourth of July puzzles has been awarded, and the winning list, with the name of the puzzler sending it, will be printed next week.

Three other lists competed so closely for first place that we have decided to print them one after another, thus continuing our Fourth of July patriotism throughout the month.

This is a proceeding that we—are sure our boy-contributors will not object to; and as there is no powder and no noise about our celebration, we hope our young ladies will not vote it "too much of a good thing."

Will Miss Maggie Andrews please send us the answer to her query?

"Esther:"—

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know: second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

EXTRA SESSION CALLED.

THE CONGRESS WILL ASSEMBLE AUGUST 7.

FIRST EXTRAORDINARY SESSION SINCE 1877,

AND THE ELEVENTH IN THE HISTORY OF THE NATION.

General Opinion That Mr. Cleveland Has Acted Wisely Under the Circumstances—Will Remain at Gray Gables Till Early in August.

Washington, July 1.—The following proclamation was issued by the President late last night:

Executive Mansion,
Washington, June 30, 1893.

Whereas, The disrust and apprehension concerning the financial situation which pervade all business circles have already caused great loss and damage to our people, and threaten to cripple our merchants, stop the wheels of manufacture, bring distress and privation to our farmers, and withhold from our workingmen the wages of labor; and

Whereas, The present perilous condition is largely the result of a financial policy which the executive branch of the government finds embodied in unwise laws which must be executed until repealed by Congress; now, therefore,

I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, in performance of a constitutional duty, do, by this proclamation, declare that an extraordinary occasion requires the convening of both houses of the Congress of the United States at the Capitol, in the city of Washington, on the seventh day of August next, at 12 o'clock noon, to the end that the people may be relieved through legislation from present and impending danger and distress. All those entitled to act as members of the Fifty-third Congress are required to take notice of this proclamation and attend at the time and place above stated.

Given under my hand and the seal of the United States, at the city of Washington, on the thirtieth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-three, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and seventeenth.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

First Since 1877.

This is the first time since 1877 that Congress has been called together in extraordinary session, and but the eleventh time in the history of the government. President Cleveland left for Gray Gables early in the afternoon, but left directions for the proclamation before his departure.

The President's determination to leave the city was only reached Friday morning, and his departure so suddenly leaves all important appointments agreed upon unsigned, and many senators and congressmen, who have recently arrived, in the lurch.

It is understood that the President will transact only the most urgent public business while at Buzzard's Bay, and what official announcements are to be made will be given out at the Executive Mansion in Washington.

The determination to call the extra session the first week in August instead of the first week in September, it is understood, was only definitely arrived at at the morning's Cabinet session, after giving full weight to the numerous telegrams received from all parts of the country urging this course. Another consideration which caused the President to change his mind was foreshadowed in the remark made by one of his Cabinet officers two days ago that if the President received reasonable assurances that there was a likelihood of a prompt repeal of the so-called Sherman silver purchase law, he might be disposed to call Congress together earlier than he had announced. It is inferred from the fact that the President has done so that he considers he has obtained the assurances he desired.

Most of the Cabinet have followed the President's example and left the city, or are leaving for brief vacations. Those who remain say the President's proclamation speaks for itself and decline to discuss the situation further.

India Precipitated the Crisis.

The action of the British government in India brought matters to a crisis. Previous to that startling event Mr. Cleveland had manifested a firm determination to adhere to his plan of calling Congress in September. After the suspension of silver coinage in India, the President resolutely declined to speak further about his intentions until he should be prepared to act, and each of his Cabinet officers maintained similar silence.

It may be stated, however, without violation of confidence, that from the day when the announcement of the action of India was made, the President took steps to keep himself forewarned, through the press dispatches, of the slightest approach to a crisis in the money market, prepared at any moment to take the course which he has now adopted, if it seemed to him that his doing so would in any way tend to allay alarm and restore public confidence.

When he found telegrams on his table, not only from the Eastern and Middle States, but also from the South and even from some of the silver states, urging that Congress be called together at the earliest day possible to end the uncertainty, he determined to delay no longer. But even in taking this action, the President took steps as far as he could to prevent its being known before the Stock exchange closed, so as to avoid any appearance of exercising undue influence on the stock market.

WAS A MAKESHIFT.

Senator Sherman Details the Purpose of the Sherman Law.

Baltimore, July 1.—Senator Sherman, writing to a correspondent in this city says: "You are quite right in your opinion as to the object of the silver act of 1890. Its chief purpose was to prevent, and at all events to defer, 'free coinage.'

"A bill for that purpose had passed the Senate by a large majority, and would have passed the house but for the compromise act of 1890. Another object was to supply currency to take the place of national bank bills, being then rapidly relied. A full statement is contained in a speech which I send you."

The speech referred to by Senator Sherman was delivered by him March 1 of this year. In it he states that he signed the conference report most reluctantly and that the act was a makeshift to prevent the Democratic party from enacting free coinage. He voted for it because it repealed the then existing law which required the purchase of bullion, not less than $2,000,000 monthly, and directed it to be coined into silver at the ratio of 16 to 1.

TO STOP PAYMENT OF DEBTS.

Colorado's Governor Urged to Call a Special Legislative Session.

Denver, Colo., July 1.—A delegation consisting of Hon. T. M. Pattison, ex-Senator Tabor, Hon. Clarke Wheeler and T. C. Henry, representative business men of the state, called upon Governor Waite and urged that he call a special session of the legislature for the purpose of passing an act staying proceedings for the collection of debts. Similar legislation has been resorted to by Pennsylvania, Illinois and other states in times of financial stringency.

The governor expresses himself as unwilling to take action in the matter unless he ascertained how the business men throughout the state regarded it. If they favored it, which the governor thought was improbable, especially on the part of the banks, he would call the extra session but this would take several days to accomplish. The Chamber of Commerce is opposed to the proposed extra session, asserting that it is entirely unnecessary and that Colorado is in as good financial condition as any other state in the union. This was the unanimous sentiment of that body at its meeting, which was largely attended by prominent business men. Resolutions were adopted denouncing the reports throughout the country that Colorado was in a bad financial way, as there is no foundation for such stories.

INDIAN RUPEES.

Will the Loss to Holders be Made Good?

London, June 28.—In the House of Commons Mr. Robert Lacey Everett asked the government whether now, the value of the rupee having been artificially raised by the closing of the Indian mints to the free coinage of silver, compensation would be given to those persons in India who had entered into contracts to pay rupees without knowing that free coinage would be stopped, and the value of the rupee raised? Were the people of India, he further asked, consulted in the matter?

Mr. Gladstone replied that all measures modifying a state currency may affect pecuniary values and influence current transactions. He was not aware that it had ever been the usage to make alterations subject to compensation, and he did not see how such a usage could be beneficially established. Continuing, Mr. Gladstone said he was confident that the government of India was using all the means in its power to ascertain the public sentiment.

The Right Hon. George J. Goschen, who was chancellor of the exchequer in Lord Salisbury's late cabinet, asked if the government of India had the power to coin rupees as the need arose. Mr. Gladstone replied that if the published report was not clear on the subject, he would ask the Indian office concerning it. He had little doubt what the answer would be.

WHEAT EXPORTS.

Will the Silver Trouble Affect Them in Any Way?

New York, June 28.—A morning paper editorially discusses the Indian silver question in double leaded type, saying in part:

"As to the diminution of the exports of wheat from India to Great Britain in consequence of thus arresting the diminution of the value of the rupee, which so many predict, there is no ground for expecting it. Wheat is exported from India to London not because of its low price in India, but because London is the best market for it; and it will continue to be exported thither so long as it brings there more than the cost of transportation. The idea that the price in London will advance and the American wheat grower thus be benefited is equally chimerical. India never has supplied Great Britain with more than one-tenth of the wheat she consumes, and for the first five months of this year it has been able to send thither only 989,342 hundredweights against 4,747,576 hundredweights for the first five months of 1892. India's importance as a competitor in this respect with this country has been ridiculously over-estimated and is likely to become less rather than greater."

MINES ALL CLOSED.

Streets in Denver Filling Up With Idle Men.

Denver, Colo., July 1.—A special to the Times from Leadville, says: The industry of the greatest mining camp on earth has been clogged. Heretofore where long strings of teams have been seen coming from the mines only a few were moving Friday and by to-night not an ore team will be working. Already the streets are filling up with idle men. At 3 o'clock Friday afternoon the following properties closed down: Maid, Adams, Woldton, Penrose, Grey Eagle, Pocahontas, Orion, Gazelle, Augusta, St. Mary, Niles, Bison, Glass, Pendley, A. Y. and Minnie, Mike and Star, Catalpa and Crescent, Elk, Bordelia and a number of other smaller leases. Among leading properties still working are the Mikadoo, the Little Chief, Emmett, Silver Cord, Last Chip, R. A. M., and a number of good leases. This is but a partial list of the mines that were shut down this week.

NEW MOVE.

Miners and Smelters Will Go Out of the Business

Denver, Colo., June 30.—A decidedly new and vigorous move was made by the smelter men. Late last night ex-Governor J. B. Grant, of the Omaha and Grant Smelter, who was chairman of Thursday's meeting, gave out the following for publication:

"In accordance with the resolutions passed by the miners and smelters' meeting the Missouri valley, representing almost 90 per cent of the smelting business of the United States have decided to cease purchasing silver ores and to cut of business. They have approximately but $5,000,000 ounces of silver in stock. With this limited supply the government cannot purchase the amount made obligatory by the Sherman bill during the next two months."

A SILVER PARTY.

Senator Jones Says One Will be Formed.

New York, June 30.—Senator John P. Jones, of Nevada, last evening said: "I doubt very much if the Sherman bill will be repealed at the extra session of Congress. It certainly cannot be switched out. In my judgment, unless a substitute satisfactory to the advocates of free coinage is provided.

"Should Congress actually succeed in affecting the repeal without granting such substitute there will surely be a breaking away from the old parties of the men who believe that a free coinage of silver is the best method of solving the financial problem. A silver party will be formed, and it will prove so powerful and will add such an influence that to ignore it will be fatal to any man who desires political preference."

CLOSING THE MINES.

Utah Owners Are Shutting Down Rapidly.

Salt Lake, Utah, June 28.—The fall in silver causes dismay to the mine owners in this region. The Daly-West mine at Park city was ordered closed down. The Diamond mine at Eureka, Nev., and the Old Jordan and Calena, at Bingham, Utah, were also ordered closed. The owners of mines as follows say that they will close in a few days:

Sampson, at Bingham; Bullion, Breck & Champion, at Tintics; Caroline, at Eureka; Yosemite, at Bingham; Crescent, at Park City, and Anchor, at Park City. These have all been steady and strong producers.

Banks Want Compensation.

Simla, June 29.—The Indian government is discussing the claims of the various banks which have 1,500,000 pounds in silver now on passage to India, and which want compensation for the depreciation in the value of the metal arising from the action of the government in stopping the free coinage of silver. It is said that the government is inclined to secure the banks against the loss.

Depression in Germany.

Berlin, July 1.—German bi-metilists are depressed at the closing of the Indian mints. Dr. Arendt, their leading spokesman, declares the event of incalculable importance, and says it is self-evident that the American silver act must collapse. The best German authorities on the silver question think that the Latin Union will be dissolved.

Financial Crisis in Peru.

Lima, Peru, July 1.—The fall in the price of silver has caused a financial and commercial crisis in Peru. Business is paralyzed. The rate of exchange is 21 per cent.

A STUMBLING BLOCK.

Senate Stands in the Way of a Repeal.

Washington, July 1.—(Special.)—W. C. McB., a well-known correspondent, wires his papers as follows:

The stumbling block to the repeal of the Sherman law is the Senate. At this writing the President concedes he is six votes short. The silver men have had a secret poll, and without including Mills or Vest, Hill or Murphy, Quay or Cameron, claim a majority of nine against repeal. To these figures, however, Secretary Carlisle demurs. With the President he counts only six at the most antagonistic.

It does not seem probable that the Sherman law can be repealed without a compromise. To repeal the law without some provision would be to dethrone silver as money, and leave it where it was when the act of 1870 demonetized it. It would put the United States on the single standard of gold. Recent events, notably the action of India, has convinced some of the more radical silver advocates that free coinage is doomed. Still, with such concession, they are not willing to accept a policy of monometallism.

Two plans of compromise are mooted. One is to increase the ratio between silver and gold, fixing it at 18 to 1. The question then is, could the parity be maintained? A second plan is to go back to the Bland law, coining the minimum of $2,000,000 each month.

The President is urged to recommend a suspension of the operation of the law until something better is evolved. If such be the tactics, they may win. Certain it is that diplomatic handling of the subject will accomplish better results than the club. The feeling among the silver men is that the suspension of free coinage in India is an alliance between England and the advocates of a gold standard in this country bordering on conspiracy.

SILVER MEN.

Mass Convention to be Held by Them at Denver.

Denver, Colo., June 29.—Hon. Thos. M. Patterson, editor of the Rocky Mountain News, speaking in regard to the silver question, said:

"In order to emphasize the ruin that imminently threatens the Trans-Missouri country, and especially the silver section because of the ruthless policy outlined with the money power of the East and Europe, the Rocky Mountain News will call for a mass convention in Denver, of a character that in numbers and influence will arrest the attention of the country to its protest against the monstrous crime that is contemplated. It also calls for free transportation to and from the convention from all Colorado lines, the railroads being as deeply involved in the results as any other interests."

THE PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

Closing Month of the Year Shows a Decrease.

Washington, D. C., July 3.—The monthly public debt statement issued from the Treasury department shows a considerable reduction in the debt and a slight increase in the gold reserve during last month. There was an increase of $897,136 in the net cash balance or surplus, and a decrease of $321,112 in the non-interest bearing debt, while the interest bearing debt increased slightly—$1,990—making a net decrease in the debt of $1,217,258 The gold reserve to-day is $95,485,413, or $436,773 more than it was a month ago, and the Treasury surplus to-day, including this gold reserve, is $12,462,290. The total debt to-day, less the Treasury surplus, is $838,969,476, made up in round numbers of $560,000,000 four per cent and $25,000,000 two per cent bonds and $376,000,000 of non-interest-bearing debt. Treasury gold assets aggregate $188,455,432, against which there are gold certificate demand liabilities outstanding amounting to about $93,000,000, leaving the gold balance, as before stated, about $95,500,000.

Silver assets aggregate $492,322,471, made up of $362,392,707 standard silver dollars, $118,173,820 bullion and $11,755,944 subsidiary coin. Government receipts during June aggregated $30,982,921, about a quarter of a million less than in June, '92. Customs receipts last month were $14,964,330, or a quarter of a million greater than in June a year ago, while internal revenue receipts last month, compared with June, 1892, fell off three-quarters of a million.

The revenue and expenditures of the government for the fiscal year, which ended Friday, as shown by the official figures put out at the Treasury department, run very close to Secretary Foster's estimates sent to Congress last December. Receipts from all sources for the fiscal year just closed aggregated $387,776,822, expenditures aggregated $392,516,506, against $357,915,622 revenue and $361,256,051 expenditures during the previous fiscal year which ended June 30, 1892. Receipts for the year just closed, compared with the previous fiscal year, show a gain of fully $27,000,000 in customs duties, which for the year just ended aggregated $204,142,594. Internal revenue receipts last year were in round numbers $160,000,000 or $6,000,000 more than during the previous year, while receipts from miscellaneous sources fell off $2,250,000, and for the year just closed amounted to $20,852,539.

Of the $31,000,000 increase in expenditures last year over those of the previous year $25,000,000 was due to an increase of the pension charge, which, for the year just closed aggregated $159,357,667, against $134,583,052 during the previous year. Civil and miscellaneous and war expenditures for the year just ended each increased $3,000,000 over the previous year. Navy expenditures were $1,000,000 greater, the wards of the nation, the Indians, received $2,000,000 more last fiscal year than the previous year, and the interest charge was about $4,000,000 greater. Expenditures on national bank redemption account for the year just ended, was, in round numbers, $9,000,000, or $7,000,000 less than during the previous fiscal year.

Government receipts and expenditures in detail during the last fiscal year, compared with the preceding fiscal year, are shown by the following table:

	Last fiscal Year.	Preceding Fiscal Year.
Receipts.		
Customs	$204,142,594	$177,402,964
Internal revenue receipts	159,809,118	153,971,073
National bank deposit fund	2,997,580	2,977,898
Miscellaneous	20,857,540	23,313,747
Totals	$387,746,832	$357,915,622
Expenditures—		
Civil and miscellaneous	$103,743,518	$ 99,841,980
War	40,643,477	46,805,456
Navy	30,137,054	29,174,038
Indians	13,392,715	11,150,578
Pensions	159,367,668	134,583,005
National bank fund redemption act account	9,037,651	16,252,721
Interest	27,264,393	23,378,116
Totals	$392,516,506	$361,256,051

COINAGE COMMITTEE.

Speculations as to Who Its Chairman Will be.

Washington, July 3.—Owing to the fact that a betterment of the national finances will be the first and gravest problem to be confronted, particular interest attaches to the House committee on coinage of the next Congress. An adverse committee would be in a position to very considerably obstruct business and worry the advocates of the repeal of the Sherman law. Whether or not Mr. Bland will be reappointed chairman no one appears to know to a certainty. His record as an earnest and unswerving friend of silver is well known, and his Democracy is unquestioned.

When a speaker is re-elected it has generally been his custom to reappoint the old chairmen. The doubt in the case of Mr. Bland arises from the fact that Mr. Crisp is well-known to be in thorough sympathy with the President's ideas of legislative needs and may hesitate to appoint to so important a committee a man so thoroughly committed to an opposite view. In case Mr. Crisp should decide not to give Mr. Bland the chairmanship, the next in line of direct succession would be Representative Tracy, who is a gold standard man. Those who know both men freely assert that the elevation of Tracy to the coinage chairmanship would be especially gratifying to the executive.

SILVER PURCHASES.

Secretary Carlisle Decides Not to Resume Them.

Washington, July 3.—Secretary Carlisle has decided not to resume the purchase of silver to-day, and has so notified the principal firms that offer silver to the treasurer on the purchasing days. This action is unusual, but as the matter of purchasing silver on given days is discretionary with the secretary of the treasury he is simply exercising his right.

The reason assigned in the notice sent to intending offerers is that the treasury department had not yet completed its annual settlements made at the end of each fiscal year at the United States mints. Whether silver purchases will be resumed on Wednesday next is left open and will not be determined until Wednesday comes, and circumstances will then decide the matter. The price paid for silver when the treasury department completed its June purchases was $0.8220 per ounce. Since then it has declined to $0.62 per ounce, and is quoted to-day at $0.78 8-16 per ounce.

APPOINTED BY THE PRESIDENT.

Long List of Places Were Filled Thursday.

Washington, June 28.—The President to-day made the following appointments: To be United States consuls: H. Clay Armstrong, jr., of Alabama, at Grenoble, France; John B. Laquite, of Louisiana, at Martinique, West Indies; Samuel Thanhouser, of Georgia, at Matamoras, Mexico; Wm. C. Emmett, of New York, at Aix la Chappelle, Germany. James Sheakley, of Alaska, to be governor of Alaska. George W. Snow, of Salt Lake City, to be surveyor general of Utah. Jos. C. Strathcar, to be surveyor general of Idaho. Chas. F. Easley, surveyor general of New Mexico.

Receivers of public moneys: Thos. H. Corbett, of Kentucky, at Guthrie, O. T.; Preston A. Griffith, at Sidney, Neb.; Eugene B. Thayer, at Wausau, Wis.; Pedro Del Gado, at Santa Fe, N. M.

Registers of land office: Bushrod M. Dilley, of Missouri, at Oklahoma, O. T.; Thos. J. Low, at Guthrie, O. T.; John M. Adams, at Sidney, Neb.; J. W. Ferguson, at Grand Island, Neb.; Louis Marchetti, at Wausau, Wis.; Byron Groo, at Salt Lake, Utah; Ben F. Wilson, at La Grande, Ore.; James H. Walker, at Santa Fe, N. M.

Washington, June 28.—The President has appointed Commodore Aaron W. Weaver to be a rear admiral in the navy, vice Rear Admiral David B. Harmony, retired.

Washington, June 30.—The President to-day made the following appointments: Scott Wike, of Illinois, to be assistant secretary of the treasury; James F. Tilliman, of Tennessee, to be register of the treasury; Overton Cade, of Louisiana, to be superintendent of the United States mint at New Orleans.

Washington, July 3.—The President made the following appointments to-day: Edward F. McSweeny, of Massachusetts, assistant commissioner of immigration at New York; Wilbur F. Norman, of California, Chinese inspector; James A. Bayard, of the District of Columbia, special inspector of customs.

HON. ROBERT P. PORTER RESIGNS

Will Go Into Business in New York Soon.

Washington, July 3.—Hon. Robert P. Porter, superintendent of the census, has resigned to take effect immediately. Mr. Porter has been desirous of severing his connection with the office for over a month, and recently he completed certain business arrangements with a New York enterprise which demands his early attention. His remuneration in the new field, it is said, will be double what he received as the head of the census bureau, namely, $6,000. It cannot be learned with what concern Mr. Porter will identify himself. Most of the census work is so far advanced as to be practically completed, and Mr. Porter feels that he can, with propriety, retire from the office.

The bureau will hereafter be in charge of Chief Clerk Wardle, who has had the experience of directing the work temporarily during the last two censuses. In case the President should appoint a successor to Mr. Porter, Mr. Wardle's chances for promotion are said to be good. Ex-Representative Wilcox, of Connecticut, chairman of the census committee of the last House, is also mentioned for the place.

THE RECEIPTS FOR THE YEAR

Exceed the Expenditures by Two Million Dollars.

Washington, June 1.—Treasury officials are deep in the mysteries of figures closing up the vast money accounts of the government for the fiscal year 1892-'93. The figures which will be officially proclaimed to-morrow will show in round numbers that the total receipts for the year have aggregated $385,000,000; while the expenditures will foot up $383,000,000, leaving a surplus of receipts above expenditures of $2,000,000.

This was the estimate submitted by Secretary Foster as the probable requirements for the fiscal year, and results prove it to have been prophetically correct. In this estimate, however, Mr. Foster did not take into account the payment of the Cherokee Indian claim of $2,000,000. Had this not been paid the receipts would have been $5,000,000 in excess of the expenditures.

Bi-metallic League.

Washington, July 3.—Gen. A. J. Warner, president of the bi-metallic league, is preparing the call for the league to meet in special session to take action in advance of the extra session of Congress. Several members of the executive association have not been heard from regarding their wishes as to the time and place of holding the convention; for this reason, it now seems probable that the call will not be issued until Wednesday. It is likely that Chicago will be selected, but it has not yet been definitely decided upon, and will not be until the members of the executive committee have been heard from.

Issue of Silver Dollars.

Washington, July 3.—The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints and treasury offices during the week ended June 30, was $406,180; for corresponding period 1892, $492,320. The shipment of fractional silver coins for the month of June, 1893, was $767,164; for month of June, 1892, $1,025,597.

Carlisle Will Visit Chicago.

Washington, July 1.—Secretary Carlisle will leave here for Chicago next Tuesday to be absent for ten days or two weeks.

Secretary Carlisle received a telegram from Portland, Oregon, announcing the arrival there of the Hayden Republic with 500 Chinese aboard. The vessel was seized by the United States treasury agents.

A list comprising the names of a number of pensioners recommended by Commissioner Lochren to be dropped from the pension rolls has been handed to Secretary Hoke Smith, and he has approved the recommendations.

The secretary of War has issued orders for the abandonment of the military post at Flower river camp, Montana, 30 miles from Helena. The post is now garrisoned by two companies of the 20th infantry, and its transfer to the Interior department for disposition under the law.

President Cleveland has signified his intention of taking part in the ceremonies connected with the centennial celebration of the laying of the cornerstone of the capital at Washington. He will introduce the orator of the day.

General Dabney H. Maury, of Richmond, Va., is said to have declined an offer of $30,000 a year from the Louisiana state lottery, supposedly to take the place made vacant by the death of General Beauregard. He denied that any offer was made him.

Assistant Secretary Sims has signed warrants for the payments of $16,000,000 in pensions. This sum is an advance to the disbursing agents on account of the first quarter of the next fiscal year, and is to be distributed among all the agencies.

THE CHAUTAUQUA OPENING.

Attractions for the Year—Important College Conference.

Chautauqua, July 3.—The Chautauqua season was formally opened Saturday, as was likewise the new amphitheater, which will hold 7,000 people.

There will be several new features of the Chautauqua season this year. The one that will attract the most attention will be the discussion of the relations between the working people

PROF. R. D. ROBERTS.

and the churches. Those who have supposed the Chautauqua assembly to be somewhat of the order of a good, old-fashioned Methodist camp meeting will be surprised to learn that the first speaker on this topic will be a Chicago Socialist, Thomas J. Morgan, a mechanic employed in the Illinois Central shops. Mr. Morgan is not an atheist, but he believes the Christian religion has been distorted until, as represented by the churches, it falls to meet the requirements of the times, and especially to make a direct appeal to the sympathies of the working classes. On the day following Mr. Morgan's address, the Rev. C. R. Henderson, of the University of Chicago, who has made a study of the question from a church point of view, will give the other side of it.

Indeed, the characteristic feature of the Chautauqua season of '93 will be the large attention given to social science. Professor Henry Drummond wil open the season to-morrow with a course of six lectures on the "Ascent of Man," a title which tells pretty nearly the whole story of the professor's application of religion to Darwinism. These lectures will extend to July 8, and will be followed by a series on "Physical Geography and Sociology," by Andrew J. Herbertson, showing the influence of climate and other natural conditions on social developments and structure. Mr. Herbertson is a member of the university of Edinburgh, and an instructor in Professor Patrick Geddes's summer school in Edinburgh.

In the same week, July 9 to 15, there will be conferences on the subject of college and university settlements for philanthropic work in great cities. Robert A. Woods, of the Andover House, Boston; Miss Jane Addams, of Hill House, Chicago, and representa-

THE NEW AMPHITHEATER.

tives of other "neighboring houses" will be present. John H. Findley, editor of the Charities Review, of New York, will give lectures on "How Not to Help the Poor," and "How to Aid Them Wisely."

Chautauqua has always been strong on University Extension, and will make an especial effort in that direction this summer. One of the fathers of the movemnet, Dr. R. D. Roberts, of London, is to give a series of lectures at the University Extension conference, which lasts through the week from July 30 to August 5, inclusive. This will be his first visit to Chautauqua. He is secretary of the famous London Society for the Extension of University Teaching. Dr. W. R. Harper, president of Chicago University, and principal of the Chautauqua system, and Prof. R. G. Moulton will also take part in the conference.

A MONUMENT TO PROCTOR.

George W. Childs Will Bear All the Expense.

Philadelphia, June 29.—In the matter of the proposed interment of the body of the late distinguished astronomer, Richard A. Proctor, a misconception of the precise facts of the case appears to prevail. The remains of Prof. Proctor have never received actual burial. They are now, as they have been since the day of the funeral, in the private vault of the undertaker.

It was to this condition of affairs that Mr. William J. Bok invited public attention. Accompanying in a statement of it with the suggestion that the scientific and literary friends and admirers of the noted astronomer should contribute to give his body a final resting place and erect over it an appropriate monument. To this suggestion no practical answer was given, the subject having, apparently, awakened no public interest.

It was under these circumstances that Mr. Bok called the attention of Mr. George W. Childs to the matter. Mr. Childs at once, with characteristic sympathy and public spirit, told Mr. Bok that he would willingly bear all the cost of a befitting interment for Prof. Proctor's remains, and the erection of a suitable monument to his memory.

DAVIS'S LIFE SAVING KITE.

Successful Trial Made at Newport Wednesday.

Newport, R. I., June 29.—Prof. J. Woodbridge Davis, of New York, is in luck at last with his life saving kite. The inventor came here some time ago with the approval of the life saving service and attempted to fly his kite. Wind and weather were against him, and he left his apparatus with the keeper of Brenton reef lightship, who has made a very successful test and forwarded full particulars to the inventor. For a long time Keeper Fogarty, of the lightship, has been waiting for a favorable opportunity to send the kite ashore to Brenton's Point, but owing to the failure of a sufficiently strong wind from the southwest had not been able to make a trial until yesterday.

This trial was to seaward, the wind being from the north and blowing at about twenty-five miles an hour. The tide was against the kite, but, though what is known as a 40-mile kite, that is one intended for a 40-mile blow was used, the experiment was a very successful one. The hundred fathoms, or about a quarter mile of 5-inch hawser was run out in 1-2 minutes, the time for each fifty fathoms being respectively 2 1-2, 3 and 4 minutes.

Russian Soldiers Ordered Home.

Chicago, July 1.—The Inter-Ocean says that the Czar of Russia has ordered home all of his soldiers now at the World's Fair. No specific cause is given in the order. It simply says that all Russian soldiers are needed at home. The contingent here, which numbers not over thirty men, will start for Russia the early part of next week.

Flaw in the New Bell.

World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, July 3.—The new Columbia Liberty bell, recently cast at Troy, N. Y., will not be rung at the World's Fair to-morrow, nor will it be rung until it has been melted and re-cast. When the bell was removed from the mould, a serious flaw was discovered. It was imperfectly cast.

Scale Not Yet Signed.

Pittsburg, June 29.—The iron manufacturers and Amalgamated Workers held another conference, but was unable to reach a settlement on the scale question. Another conference will be held. But two days more remain, and if the scale is not signed then, the mills will all close down.

PRIZES TO THE COWBOY RACERS.

Gillespie and Smith Get the Bulk of the Money.

Chicago, July 3.—Paul Fontaine, the judge of the recent cowboys' race, has awarded the prizes. It was agreed that he should settle the controversy and his decision satisfied all. These are the amounts each received in the distribution of "Buffalo Bill's Wild West purse of $500:"

John Berry	$175
Joe B. Gillespie	50
C. W. Smith	75
George A. Jones	75
James H. Stevens	50
Doc Middleton	25
J. E. Albright	25
Joe Campbell	25

The Chadron, Neb., purse of $1,000 was divided as follows:

Joe B. Gillespie	$200 00
C. W. Smith	200 00
George A. Jones	187 50
James H. Stephens	187 50
Doc Middleton	75 00
J. E. Albright	75 00
Joe Campbell	75 00

Winner of saddle offered by Montgomery Ward & Co.—John Berry.

Winner of Colt revolver—Joe Gillespie.

THE HUMANE SOCIETY REPORTS.

No Harm Done to Horses in the Late Cowboy Race.

Chicago, June 30.—Officers Fontaine and Tattoe, of the Humane Society, who followed the cowboy race from Chadron, Neb., to Chicago, have made the report. They declare that the treatment of the horses was in a manner satisfactory to the humane purposes of the society. The report concludes:

A strict supervision has been carried on over the condition of the animals from start to finish and the wonderful task accomplished by them if anything is a tribute to the beneficial results of such attention by the association, as well as testimonial to the discretion of the riders, and the previous suggestions of Messrs. Cody and Salsbury to the contestants.

BANKER A. J. DREXEL DEAD.

His Demise Occurred Friday at Carlsbad, Germany.

Philadelphia, June 30.—A private cablegram received at Drexel's banking house states that Mr. A. J. Drexel

A. J. DREXEL.

died to-day at Carlsbad, Germany. Mr. Drexel left for Europe a few weeks ago in fairly good health.

Was Sent as an Accredited Government Envoy.

New York, July 1.—It is stated by financiers that the administration—meaning by that its head—had sent abroad a sort of informally accredited envoy to the money powers of Europe, and that that envoy's name was Anthony Joseph Drexel. His mission, to quote Mr. Geo. W. Childs, "was partly business, partly pleasure."

The business was to assure the money kings across the ocean that Mr. Cleveland will see that the debtor class in this country shall get no help from him in any scheme to escape a quid pro quo in payment of its obligations. Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Drexel was to say to the Europeans, sympathizes with the creditor class. The pleasure of the financier's tour was to consist in a knowledge that the securities of himself and clients were being strengthened by what he was doing.

No funeral arrangements have been made.

CAPTURED A TRAIN ROBBER

Bold Attempt to Rob a Train in Texas.

San Antonio, Tex., June 29.—The boldest attempt at train robbery that ever occurred in Texas or the whole country occurred Wednesday near the little village of Breckenridge in Wilson county, thirty miles south of this city. The train held up was the San Antonio & Arkansas passenger train No. 3, leaving here at 1:20 p. m. The affair resulted in the killing of F. N. Martin, the fireman, and the capture of one of the robbers who gives his name as J. D. May, a cowboy.

SECOND CONSIGNMENT OF GOLD.

Half Million Dollars Landed at New York.

New York, June 30.—The steamer Columbia, which arrived this morning from Southampton, brings $500,000 in gold coin, consigned to Baring, Magoun & Co., New York.

To Meet in September.

New York, June 30.—The World says this morning: Chairman Thomas H. Carter, of the Republican National committee, has privately announced his intention to call the executive committee together, probably in this city, next September.

FOREIGN NEWS.

CLOSING ARGUMENT OF PHELPS.

Constant Interruptions by Counsel for Great Britain.

Paris, June 28.—The Hon. E. J. Phelps, of counsel for the United States, resumed his closing argument before the Bering sea tribunal of arbitration. He examined the assertion made by British counsel that the seals from the Pribyloff islands intermix with those from the Commander islands. He traced upon the map and commented upon the respective migratory routes as printed in the United States argument. Mr. Phelps contended that the testimony of the British commissioners, sealers and furriers was far from proving that intermingling of the herds occurs; on the contrary, he held the evidence was conclusive that the herds did not mix with each other.

Lord Hannen, one of the British arbitrators, and Sir Charles Russell, of counsel for Great Britain, frequently interrupted Mr. Phelps during the course of his address.

Mr. Phelps contended that the British claim that the Pribyloff islands seals wintered on the British Columbian coast was not supported by the evidence, and the claim was directly opposed to the migratory habits of the seals. The evidence submitted by Great Britain that some seals were impregnated while at sea was also completely disproved. All trustworthy evidence supported the American claim that seals were begotten, born and reared on the islands, remaining there seven months in the year and returning there with unfailing regularity. These facts, coupled with the protection of the husbandry of seals, gave the United States such property in the herds as entitled the government to protect the species against extermination.

Paris, June 29.—The Hon. E. J. Phelps, of counsel for the United States, continued his argument before the Bering sea arbitration tribunal. He re-analyzed the international law in the case before the tribunal, showing that all marine animals in which there was a property interest were treated as property by the nations best entitled to protect them. In support of this contention on this point Mr. Phelps instanced the British coral and pearl oyster fisheries, which, though they were outside of territorial waters, it was absolutely necessary to protect in order to prevent them from being exterminated.

In reply to a question asked by Baron de Courcel, president of the tribunal, Mr. Phelps said that the United States had a right to protect, even by force, their property interest in the seals, and the industry dependent upon those animals. What the Americans would, in the judgment of the civilized nations, have the right to was a just measure of award claimed from the tribual which was a substitute for the national right of self-defense.

Paris, June 30.—Upon the opening of the session of the Bering Sea tribunal of arbitration, Sir Charles Russell, counsel for Great Britain, said that he had obtained more evidence in regard to hair seals, concerning which Senator John T. Morgan, one of the American arbitrators, had made inquiries yesterday. The Hon. E. J. Phelps, of counsel for the United States, read the new evidence, but neither he nor Sir Charles Russell attach great importance to it.

Mr. Phelps then continued his closing address, devoting the major part of his time to an amplification of his argument regarding the right of nations to protect all marine animals in which they had a property right. Yesterday in arguing this point he referred to the protection accorded by Great Britain to her coral and pearl oyster industries which are located outside of territorial waters and to-day, in further support of his argument, he instanced the case of Norway, stating that country gave protection to the whales within her fiords, which in many cases were wider than six miles.

Cited Russia's Custom.

Russia's protection of the seals of the Commander islands was also referred to. In connection with the latter point, Mr. Phelps reviewed the seizure by Russia of Canadian and American sealing vessels in Bering Sea and remarked that the recent Anglo-Russian agreement in regard to the Russian sealeries was really a concession on the part of Great Britain to the firm stand on the question taken by Russia.

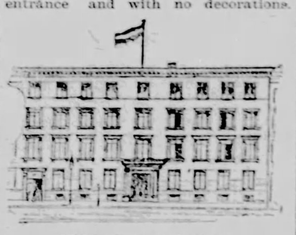
Mr. Phelps admitted in the course of his address that protective statutes were generally useless outside the territorial jurisdiction, but he declared that nevertheless special statutes regulating the protection of national property would become effectual if they were necessary and were reasonably and duly enforced.

Mr. Phelps argued that the three miles was the minimum line of self-defense and not the maximum line. Jurisdiction, he contended, may extend much further than the three-mile limit when it is necessary to protect special national interests. The right of national self-defense does not depend upon statutes. The law forbidding sealing in Bering Sea, besides being effectual against Americans, gave notice to nations other than the United States of what regulations were enforced.

WHERE THE REICHSTAG MEETS.

The Old Building Will Witness a Battle Royal.

Berlin, July 3.—The new Reichstag, which convenes informally to-morrow, meets in the old parliament building on the Lipziger Strasse, between the Wilhelm's Strasse and the Potsdamer Platz. It is an ungainly looking old building, with a very commonplace entrance and with no decorations.



REICHSTAG BUILDING.

But within it will to-day begin the greatest parliamentary battle Germany has witnessed since the days before the federation.

It is an immense hall in which there is room on the floor for almost 500 representatives. The presiding officer sits far in the front, almost against the wall, and before him is the "redner tribuene," from which the thunders of Bismarck's and Windhorst's eloquence once reverberated.

The best seats are occupied by the Clerical party, the Centrum. Almost two entire sections will again be taken up by them. To the right are the government adherents and to the left the Liberals. The seats occupied by the Richter party, which met with such a crushing def

GENERAL NEWS.

THE GOVERNMENT STANDS.

If Hawaii is Turned Down by Us She Will Appeal to England.

Cleveland, O., July 1.—(Special.)—Dr. J. M. Whitney, who has been a resident in Honolulu for 24 years, and is one of the prominent American citizens there, is the guest of Cleveland relatives. He contradicts the statement of young Spreckles that the provisional government is bankrupt, and states that it controls all the usual revenues of the kingdom, which have not only proven ample to meet expenditures, but have been sufficient to pay the $95,000 borrowed by the queen from Claus Spreckles.

Loans from merchants were made at first to pay the debt, but they have been payed or secured by the revenues. The power of Spreckles, he says, has been much exaggerated. Two other firms in the islands are as powerful as he. Much of the stock in his plantation is held in this country. Spreckles is opposed to the provisional government because he cannot dictate to it as he has done to the queen. Dr. Whitney had a long interview with President Dole, of the provisional government, prior to leaving Honolulu four weeks ago, and was assured that if President Cleveland's administration refused annexation the provisional government will be continued for years, in the hope that a change of sentiment in the United States will occur. Then, if annexation is still refused, the islands will turn to England, who will gladly receive them.

ANOTHER TRAIN ROBBER TAKEN.

Had the Nerve to Stop a Train Singlehanded.

Arkansas City, Kas., June 30.—Thursday a rough-looking character boarded the north-bound passenger train at Oklahoma City carrying a package wrapped in paper. Just before arriving at Black Bear creek he went into the toilet room, and in a few moments emerged with a murderous Winchester in his hand. He met Conductor Al. Glazier in the aisle and commanded his "hands up." Of course the command was promptly obeyed. His further pleasure was asked by the suave conductor, and he received in reply an order to stop the train.

Glazier again did as commanded. The conductor was ordered to go to the engine which he started to do, the train robber at his heels with the gun at his back. When they got on the ground the bandit made a fatal mistake by casting his eyes to one side instead of keeping them on the conductor. This was Glazier's golden opportunity. He with one blow felled the robber to the ground, and then took the gun and beat him into submission. He was then put on the train and taken to Wichita. He had on his person two sticks of dynamite and several torpedoes. His name and residence could not be learned.

GEMS STOLEN OF MRS. BARNABY.

Were Worth at the Least Calculation $15,000.

Providence, July 1.—When the custodian of the estate of Mrs. Barnaby made a demand for jewelry and diamonds valued at $15,000, he received a valueless mess of paste and inferior metal. Since then the lawyers for the legatees have been employing skilled detectives in the matter, and it is stated that much valuable information was secured, in direct and indirect ways, and that enough evidence has now been found to show conclusively that the jewelry and diamonds in Mrs. Barnaby's possession at the time of her murder in Denver, Col., were worth in round figures some $15,000.

It is reported that fresh legal proceedings will be taken as an outcome of the hunt. From the very moment of Mrs. Barnaby's demise, the course of the diamonds has, it is said, been satisfactorily traced, and it is known into whose hands the gems went at various periods of the long chase for the murderer of the widow.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.

Cousin of Ex-President Harrison Missing.

New York, July 1.—Cicero Harrison, 19 years old, a cousin of ex-President Harrison, mysteriously disappeared from the steamship Guyandotte, which arrived at this port to-night, and on which vessel he had engaged passage from Norfolk to this city. He was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Mary Oliver, of Jackson, Mich., who told the story of his disappearance.

Before embarking on the steamship Mrs. Oliver said her father had with him a valise containing $700 in money and $100,000 in securities, mostly mining shares, which is also missing. A head waiter on the Guyandotte claims to have seen a muffled figure leaning over the rail about 2 o'clock in the morning, which he took to be that of Mr. Harrison. Mrs. Oliver is a resident of Jackson, Mich. Her father, she said, owned a large carriage manufactory in Mendon, Mich., with branch establishments at Jackson, Bay City and Saginaw.

KILLED BY DESPERADOES.

Fight With Horse Thieves Near the Rio Grande.

Fort Hancock, Tex., July 1.—Early Friday morning, Capt. Frank Jones, commanding a squad of six rangers, followed some Mexican horse thieves across the Rio Grande river at Tresjacales, a few miles west of here, and located the Mexicans in an old house just across the Rio Grande from a dense thicket. When the rangers advanced to make the arrest, they were met with a volley from a score of Winchesters from the Mexican bandits in the adobe house.

Capt. Jones fell mortally wounded at the first shot, the other rangers retired to the brush under a continuous fire from the Mexicans, and succeeded in getting cover only to find that there was another party of Mexicans behind them. Corporal Carl Kircher succeeded in running the gauntlet, and rode to San Elijario to telegraph for assistance. It is doubtful whether the old rangers will succeed in getting out alive.

NAMED MACKLIN FOR GOVERNOR.

Complete Ticket Nominated at Cleveland.

Cleveland, June 29.—The Prohibitionists in state convention yesterday nominated the following candidates:

For Governor—Rev. Gideon P. Macklin, of Germantown.

For Lieutenant-Governor—S. H. Ellis, of Warren county.

Treasurer—Abraham Ludlow, of Springfield.

Attorney-General—S. E. Young, of Portage.

Supreme Court Judge—J. A. Gallagher, of Bellaire.

Dairy and Food Commissioner—S. H. Todd, of Wakeman.

Member of Board of Public Works—E. H. Brosius, of Stark county.

DUKE SAILS FOR HOME.

Delivers His Parting Address to America.

New York, July 1.—The Duke of Veragua and his party went aboard the French steamship La Bretagne last night. The Duke of Veragua said before going aboard La Bretagne:

"It is hard for me to endeavor to express the pleasure I and those who are with me have experienced during our visit here. This is a great country. The people are a great people. They are enterprising, far-seeing, prosperous. Our stay here has been very pleasant. I desire to thank the various official heads of the national and municipal governments, as well as the people themselves, for their kindness and hospitality."

Hay for Export.

New York, June 28.—Last week the Associated Press cable dispatches told of a fodder famine in France, and the statement came that foreign fodder would find a quick, high market if delivered soon. The American business instinct "caught on" and to-day a chartered vessel lies in the East river taking on a full cargo of 1,908 tons of hay to be shipped to France.

Villard Will Retire.

New York, June 29.—The Commercial Advertiser says: Mr. Henry Villard announces that he intends to withdraw from all the companies with which he has been identified, and retire from active business life.

OPENING CANADA'S BUILDING.

Vast Crowd of Our Cousins From Over the Border.

World's Fair Grounds, Chicago, July 1.—Canadians predominate at the White City to-day. It is "Dominion Day," the twenty-sixth anniversary of the establishment of the present Canadian government, and thousands of citizens from that thrifty province of Great Britain came out to Jackson Park to-day to celebrate the event.

At the appointed hour for the dedication the Hon. J. S. Larke, the executive commissioner of the Dominion of Canada, in the name of Queen Victoria and the people of Canada, declared the building open and said that all citizens of Canada and all subjects of the Queen would find welcome within its walls; hearty cheers and enthusiastic applause followed and the military, civic and social organizations formed in line and marched down the lake front to the court of honor and thence to the transportation building, where the military bands played the "Dead March from Saul" in front of the illfated Victoria.

The procession then proceeded to Festival hall. In the procession were the band of Grenadier guards, a company of the Royal Horse artillery, Lieut. Reymers, command from the First Life Guards, a company of the Fifth Royal Irish Lancers, a company of the Eleventh Hussars under Lieut. Turner, and detachments from the famous Black Watch regiment, the Connaught Rangers, the Kings Royal Rifles and Capt. Rawson's infantry brigade.

The exercises in Festival Hall were begun by an address by the Hon. G. R. R. Cockburn, M. P., of Toronto. Mayor Carter H. Harrison made the address welcoming the Canadians to Chicago. Honorary Commissioner Tasse, of Quebec, made an address in French, after which there was music by the Canadian American League, by the old Canadian-Franco-American. The address of the day was delivered by the Hon. J. S. Larke, executive commissioner for Canada.

ACTING UNDER "BULLET ORDERS"

The Captured Santa Fe Train Robber But a Boy.

Wichita, Kan., July 1.—The lone highwayman who attempted to rob the Santa Fe passenger train at Wharton, Thursday, and who was captured by Conductor Gleason, and put in jail here, is a boy only 16 years old. He told the sheriff last night that he met a gang of four men at Ten Mile Flats in the Chickasaw Nation, one day, and they told him of a scheme to rob the Santa Fe train, and told him that he had to help them under the penalty of death. They told him he must go on the Santa Fe train on June 30, and when it approached Black Bear creek, he must cover the conductor, and stop the train, and they would do the rest. All this work was imposed on him under "bullet orders," as he called it, and he was afraid to disobey.

He says he made a mistake of one day in carrying out his orders. He thought Thursday was the 30th, and carried out his part of the programme. He said the leader of the gang under whose orders he was working, was Bill Dalton, two of the others were Bill Anderson and Arthur Gage, respectively, while the fourth man was a native of Fort Gibson, whose name he did not know.

DUKE OF VERAGUA'S ARTICLE

In the North American Review Appears To-day.

New York, July 1.—The Duke of Veragua contributes an article on "The Family of Columbus" to the July number of the North American Review, published to-day. He calls attention to the fact that although the quadro-centennial of the discovery of America has caused many men to labor to dispel the obscurity which envelops the figure of Columbus, no valuable data has been discovered to throw light on his ancestry. He states that the titles of nobility enjoyed by the descendants of Columbus were not granted directly as a reward for his services, but rather as a compensation for withholding from the great discoverer the benefits which had been promised him."

Concluding, the duke says: "I shall never forget the kindness which has been shown to me on my visit to this beautiful country, where nature has been so prodigal of her gifts, and where man, by his labor has been able to increase his wealth, and to attain a degree of prosperity which is truly marvelous."

ALTGELD SAYS HE'S A CITIZEN.

Declares His Father Was Naturalized at Mansfield.

Chicago, June 30.—Governor Altgeld replied to the charge made since his pardon of the anarchists that he is not a citizen of the United States. In an interview he said:

"The people who are uncertain as to the legality of my acts as governor of Illinois need give themselves no uneasiness on that score. I have no time to go into details but can assure you that my father was naturalized when I was a very small boy. Indeed, I was but three months old when the family arrived in this country, and my father at once took the necessary steps to make him a citizen of the United States. He became fully naturalized, and, I being a minor, became a citizen on reaching my majority by virtue of the papers issued to my father. This occurred at Mansfield, O., and the records will show the time of his naturalization if any one cares to make an investigation."

SOUVENIR COINS WILL CIRCULATE.

World's Fair Will Get No More of Them.

Philadelphia, June 28.—Nearly a million Columbian souvenir half dollars are still held at the mint in this city subject to the orders of the secretary of the Treasury.

The opinion of Attorney General Olney that no more money ought to be paid to the Illinois corporation known as the "World's Columbian Exposition," will take the control of the souvenir coins out of their hands, and in all probability the coins will be placed in circulation at par value as it is stated at the mint that they will probably not be re-coined. The last shipment of half dollars to Chicago was made April 3, 1893, and amounted to $250,120.

TO THE HERO OF NEW ORLEANS.

Splendid Statue Unveiled at Boston.

Boston, June 29.—The statue of Admiral Farragut was unveiled in the Marine Park, South Boston, amid the booming of cannon, the screeching of steam whistles, the music of bands and the cheers of the immense crowd which had gathered to witness the ceremony.

In the harbor assisting with their guns and colors were the Russian warships Rynda and Dmitri Donskoi and the United States cruiser San Francisco and the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius. Ex-Governor Rice delivered the oration.

TOWN WIPED OUT BY BIG FIRE.

Augusta, Michigan, Entirely Destroyed To-day.

Battle Creek, Mich., June 28.—(Special.)—The village of Augusta, eight miles west of this city, was wiped out by fire this morning at 2 o'clock. Twenty business places, entailing $50,000 loss, were burned. The fire originated in Church's bakery from a heated oven, and spread to both sides of Main street from the depot to the park into one vast field of flame. Several families are homeless.

Dr. Batchelor Very Ill.

Washington, June 28.—Dr. Jas. C. Batchelor, who succeeded the late Gen. Albert Pike as grand commander of the ancient and Scottish rite of America is lying dangerously ill in this city, suffering, it is thought, with consumption, developed from a severe cold contracted last April. He is growing gradually weaker, and, while he may last weeks, his death may occur at any moment.

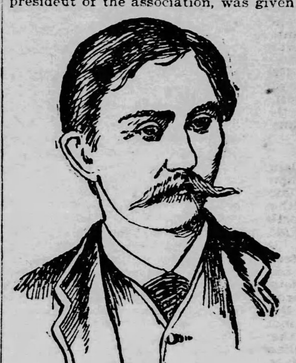
Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

ARMY OF POTOMAC SOCIETY.

Annual Meeting Held at Boston Tuesday.

Boston, June 28.—The annual meeting of the society of the Army of the Potomac was held Tuesday. While the members were assembling, a salute was fired by battery A on the common. Gen. Horace Porter, the president of the association, was given



RICHARD WATSON GILDER.

a warm reception as he entered the hall. A resolution was adopted memorializing the state of New York and asking that the general assembly make a suitable appropriation for the erection of a monument to Gen. Abner Doubleday.

The annual meeting of the entire association was called to order by Gen. Horace Porter in Faneuil hall. Gen. Porter made no formal speech. The selection of a place for the next annual meeting resulted in the choice of Concord, N. H. The treasurer's report showed a total of $1,322 in receipts and $1,322 expended. It was voted that the life membership fee be reduced from $20 to $10.

On motion of Gen. William Coggswell, a committee of six, representing the eleventh and twelfth corps was appointed, to co-operate with the Chicamauga battlefield association, locating the lines of the battles of Lookout mountain and Mission Ridge. The committee is as follows: Eleventh corps, Gen. O. O. Howard, Major E. O. Graves, Col. F. C. Winkley; Twelfth, Gen. W. H. Slocum, Gen. William Coggswell, Col. E. A. Carman.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles was chosen president.

The evening sessions were held in Fanueil hall. The officers of the two Russian men-of-war now in the harbor occupied a prominent position on the platform. Richard Watson Gilder gave his poem on "The Great Remembrance."

Then came the oration by Rev. Arthur Little, D. D., of Dorchester, who was a soldier in the army of the Potomac. Music closed the exercises.

EX-PRESIDENT HARRISON

Made a Few Observations on the Financial Crisis.

New York, June 30.—Ex-President Harrison arrived in the city Thursday, accompanied by Mrs. McKee and her little son. His daughter left by the Fall river boat for Boston and he went to the Fifth Avenue Hotel, where he will remain during his stay in town.

"After the passage of the Sherman silver law, silver sold at 129, now it is 62. How do you account for the shrinkage?"

"I would prefer not to discuss that subject now," was the answer. "But everybody knows that the Sherman law was only an expedient. Sherman, Aldrich and many other Republicans recognized that fact, and the Sherman silver bill was passed in preference to something worse."

"It is very interesting," went on the ex-President, "to note the attitude by our Democratic friends at present. They are appealing to the Republicans to be patriotic—an appeal which we have seldom failed to respond to—but previous to the passage of the Sherman law, when the Republican administration was struggling with the financial question, the great aim of our Democratic friends was to put Harrison in the hole. I say this not to excuse Republicans from being patriotic, and helping out the present administration, but only to point to a contrast."

"Do you expect the Sherman act to be repealed?"

"I don't care to speak about that. I don't know how well in hand the President may have his wild team which he is driving."

FLOOR AT THE FAIR GAVE WAY.

Several Persons Injured at Chicago.

Chicago, June 29.—The employes in the decorating department of the World's Fair were presenting silver tea services to F. D. Millet, director of decorations, and Assistant Director Edward Alolen, late yesterday afternoon when the floor on which they were standing suddenly gave way. The accident occurred in the color building, which is a small structure erected for working purposes only and is not one of the buildings containing exhibits.

Nineteen persons were hurt. The most seriously injured was Rudolph Lander, whose back was sprained, and he was injured internally. W. Winder, Arthur Quarterly, James Needham, Thos. Hunt, W. Nolan and Philip Wimger, all of Chicago, received broken legs. The injuries of the others consist of bruises and sprains. None of the injured are fatally hurt.

COTTON MILLS CLOSING DOWN.

Employes Being Laid Off Very Gradually.

Philadelphia, June 28.—The depressing effect of the present condition of the cotton trade is making itself felt in Frankford and Kensington. The managers of the various mills are trying to avert the suspension of their entire plants by laying off the employes of one room at a time, hoping that trade will take a boom, but two large plants in Frankford have finally decided to shut down for a month, at least, and others in Kensington, it is rumored, will soon follow their example.

The mills first to succumb are the Calcutta mill and the Berkshire mills, both operated by the Berkshire Mill Company, and employing about six hundred hands.

BLAND TALKS.

Thinks the Next Battle Will be One of Standards.

St. Louis, June 28.—Congressman R. P. Bland, the great silver advocate, is here and reviewing the silver situation as affected by the action of the Indian government, said:

"Heroic measures will be required on the part of this government for the remonetization of silver. Most emphatically I do not think it is a knockout for silver in this country. On the contrary, I think that if Congress does not adopt some measure looking to a bi-metallic standard it will make the battle of standards the coming issue in this country. This battle will disrupt political parties, **and cause a contest between the commercial centres** and the agricultural districts **of the country**."

Belittling the Fair.

New York, June 29.—A private letter from Kieff, South Russia, conveys the information that everything possible is being done in the czar's dominion to belittle the World's Fair, and prevent Russians from coming to this country.

WELCOMED BY M'KINLEY

SPLENDID ADDRESS TO EPWORTH LEAGUE DELEGATES.

Five Thousand Delegates Gathered There—Arrangements for the Care of Visitors—Superb Decorations.

Cleveland, June 29.—To-day marks an important era in the great religious movements of the present age. It is the beginning of the first international Epworth League conference to be held here to-day and the following three days. By to-night it is expected that 5,000 delegates will be present. Before the conference is over it is thought the number will be doubled.

At 2 o'clock Music hall presented a lively appearance. Last evening the state prohibition convention concluded its deliberations and the Epworth committee on decorations lost no time in taking down the temperance banners and other decorations peculiar to the cold water people, and banners more appropriate for the Epworth League were substituted. The beautiful hall was fairly covered with bunting and graceful banners bearing words familiar to all delegates were prominent about the stage and along the galleries.

At 2 o'clock Mr. Wilson M. Day, of this city, called the conference to order and in a few words of hearty greeting welcomed the visitors to the city in which the Epworth League was founded.

Mayor Robert Blee was next introduced and in an appropriate address extended a cordial welcome in behalf of the city. Governor William McKinley was received with prolonged applause as he advanced and in his peculiarly happy manner welcomed the delegates in behalf of the state of Ohio.

Gov. McKinley's Speech.

Gov. McKinley spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Members of the Epworth League—I am glad and honored to welcome you to the state of Ohio. A visit to a birth-place is always interesting. It excites the tenderest emotions and recalls the sweetest memories and associations. Such a visit is suggestive of retrospection and introspection and if intervening years have been successful of congratulation and felicitation.

No town could better state in which to be born than Ohio, no better place in Ohio than the city of Cleveland. We are proud of the fact that the Epworth League was started here and rejoice in its marvelous success, and affectionately welcome the daughter to her home and to our hearts. We share in the pride which the Christian world feels for the great achievements already recorded, and for the certain promise of still greater ones yet to be recorded.

The purpose of your organization is worthy the highest commendation. However we may differ in our religious beliefs, your aims command the approval of those who respect good conscience and the value of good character. The League seeks to build up the moral nature and to promote the intellectual culture of the youth of the land. It looks after the heart and the head of the young people, and necessarily it is a factor in making the pure well rounded manhood and womanhood.

Moral and Mental Equipment.

It provides moral and mental equipment, it engages the mind with useful and elevating thoughts. It unites righteousness and wisdom, piety and patriotism, and gives strength and purity to the church and to the institutions of the country. It enlists the youth and strength, the spirit and courage of one of the greatest religious denominations of the world, and trains them into a well disciplined array to battle for the noblest cause in which mankind ever engaged—the cause of the Master and of man. It keeps young hearts pure, and saves it before evil associations have darkened its life. It appeals to the nobler instincts of our nature, and it promotes by its uplifting the best developments and contributes to the highest destiny of the age. It never blasts, but brightens character.

It is not only a national but an international agency for good. The whole world is its field. It has effaced all sectional lines within our own country, and embraces all nations and tongues where a Christian altar is erected, and the songs of Jesus are sung. It has ignored all lines of the Methodist church south and the Methodist church north; and the young people of the Epworth League of both sections have joined in unbroken union forever.

It is broad enough to include Methodists under every name and under every clime; and here to-day you have the chosen representatives of all Methodist denominations not from the United States, but from England, from Canada, Japan, China, India and Italy, and all are welcomed to the Buckeye state.

The Motto and Inspiration.

What a motto you have adopted. It is itself an inspiration—"Look up; lift up;" it encourages the best aspirations, and is worthy to be emblazoned on your banners; and if embedded in your hearts and minds, it will lead you to greater conquests for church, and citizenship and country.

What a glorious sentiment the one you have subscribed, the one you have adopted, from the pen of the sweet spirited and gifted Bishop Simpson, "We live to make our own church a power in the land while we live to love every other church that exalts our Christ."

That broad Christian liberality lies at the basis of your league work. Keep it there. Believing in our own, devotedly attached to our own, we yet love every other church and religious organization which lifts up and broadens out humanity. Yielding to all the fullest religious liberty, the fullest freedom of conscience, giving to all what we tenaciously claim for ourselves—the right to worship God according to the dictates of their own conscience.

What phenomenal growth you have made since your organization in this city on the 15th of May, 1889. The wildest dreamer could not have prophesied it. You have 11,000 chapters of the senior league, with a membership of 700,000 and 1,400 junior leagues for the little children who in their tender years dedicate themselves to right living and pure life.

A Force for Good.

Every organization of this kind is a mighty force for good. It is an education. It is a teacher and school and sanctuary; it is a preparation for lifes' conflicts; which awaits us all, young or old. It reaches individual life and strengthens it for good. It creates the habit of doing right, and, like any other habit, it grows stronger with years. It teaches that right living is the best living, and that those who live right get the most out of life. It demonstrates that Christian character is helpful, not hurtful, in every avenue or emergency in life.

The demand of the time and need of the hour is the young man securely grounded in honesty and integrity, the man of pure character. If is the highest thing we can have, the best thing any of us can have. The safest companion, the surest friend. It lasts longer and wears better than anything else.

Religion and morality are no longer scoffed at, no longer the badge of weaklings and enthusiasts, but of distinction, enforcing respect, even from those who do not believe in the Christian religion. They are the most precious possessions which any young man can have. They constitute a coin which always passes current, which neither depreciates nor corrodes, which cannot be discredited, and which always is in demand.

The young man who possesses these qualities does not have to wait long for employment, and when once employed, with industry and ability promotion awaits him.

Clear Heads and Pure Hearts.

The mighty growth of this league will require the clearest heads and purest hearts, if it would meet the expectation it has created in the public mind and keep the splendid pace it has already set. Keep your motto before you always, "Look up and lift up," and you cannot fail to improve ourselves and bless mankind.

"Keep the heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life."

I give you, ladies and gentlemen, warm greeting to the state of your birth in behalf of all its people, what we have is yours while you remain, and when you go we bid you take with you the best that we have—our hearts and best wishes.

Responses were made by Bishop A. W. Wilson, of the Methodist Episcopal church, South; Dr. A. Carman, general superintendent of the Methodist church of Canada, and Bishop James N. Fitzgerald, of the Methodist Episcopal church. This closed the afternoon programme.

Cleveland, O., June 30.—(Special.)—The Niagara bridge, strong enough to bear all the weight that can be placed upon it, spanning the surging, roaring, dangerous gorge below, a connecting link between two countries and two governments, with a constant stream of humanity and business moving across it, was the apt figure used by an eloquent Canadian to characterize the nature of this international conference.

But the figure fell short in this that other nations are represented here besides the nation protected by the "Union Jack." It was Rev. Dr. W. H. Withrow, of Toronto, secretary of the Epworth League of Canada. He deplored the absence of the British flag in the splendid decorations of the hall where "Old Glory" was blazing everywhere, and said that he felt a little lonely, but could see the remnants of it in the Epworth "wheel."

While he was being applauded for that, a half-dozen British flags were whipped out by loyal subjects of Her Majesty, and waved in the audience, to the delight of all English and Canadians. Americans joined as heartily in the applause as any, for they had glory enough for one day.

Bishop Wilson's Address.

The address of the true Southerner, Bishop Wilson, was full of fraternity and good feeling, of eloquence and facts, but guarded on political points, and was received with great favor. And when Bishop Fitzgerald stated that a large part of the duty of Epworth leaguers is to learn to be loyal and devoted citizens of this government, and always to stand by the Stars and Stripes, a storm of applause arose.

Honoring McKinley.

All the people from every land seemed to take special delight in honoring the popular governor of Ohio, and the free traders could see neither horns nor hoofs on the great apostle of tariff and reciprocity. Gov. McKinley was at his best.

When he came on the platform along with Bishop Fitzgerald and Mayor Blee, the hall rang for some time, and still longer when he arose to speak. Chairman Wilson M. Day introduced the governor, by an incident of their boyhood when they "played horse," and said: "William still has the harness on, and is a racer that always comes in under the pole three lengths ahead of all competitors." It almost sounded like President making, but 5,000 Epworthers didn't care.

McKinley's addresses were full of sublime sentiment and couched in beautiful language, and not a sentence too long. The Canadian reporters at the table criticised Dr. Withrow as being too lengthy, but the American scribes said: "It was good."

The Morning Session.

The morning session of the conference was devoted to the children, the subject being, "The Junior League and the Literary Department."

Cleveland, O., July 1.—On the programme of the International Epworth conference, Saturday's sessions are devoted to the "mercy and help department."

There was a sunrise prayer meeting at 6 o'clock, led by Mr. R. W. Dillon, secretary of the Methodist Young People's association of Canada.

At the opening of the regular session, Rev. Dr. Earl Cranston, of Cincinnati, spoke upon "How a Young Christian can best Serve His Church." Rev. Wm. Brodbeck, of Boston, spoke of the "Duties of a Young Christian to the Church." He spoke especially of the dangers of the ball room, citing as an instance a young Christian girl who went to a ball and died on the spot.

This afternoon the following programme was carried out: "Temperance," Judge E. H. East, of Nashville, Tenn. Ex-Governor Will Cumback, of Indiana. "City Evangelization," Hugh Price Hughes, of London, Eng.; Rev. Louis A. Banks, of Boston; Mr. A. W. Millbury, secretary of the New York Industrial Christian alliance.

WILD BACCHANALIAN REVELRY.

Marked the Opening of the South Carolina State Saloon.

Columbia, S. C., July 3.—The inception of operations of the dispensary law was attended in Columbia, with wild and bacchanalian revels. Under this law the state takes entire charge of the selling of intoxicating beverages. Nearly every bar has made phenomenal sales this week, many people buying enough to last for months. Columbia bars kept open house until 12 o'clock.

Their sales were immense. The consequence was there was much tumult in the streets. A double guard was on duty at the state dispensary, as threats of spurting it up had been made. The bars all closed and the town is dry, no county dispensary having yet been established here. Reports from all sections of the state, including Charleston, say large quantities of liquors have been purchased in jugs and bottles so as not to patronize dispensaries. Several dispensaries will open, and more will begin very soon. An injunction has been obtained in Darlington to prevent the opening of a dispensary there. No disturbance is reported anywhere in the state.

A TAX ON DIRECT PROPERTY.

The Cleveland Administration Contemplating It.

Berlin, July 3.—It is understood here that the United States legations in Europe have been instructed to study and report on existing systems of taxation, in order that the Washington administration may select the least oppressive, in order to cover the deficit which will result from the reform of the tariff.

The members of the Berlin legation who is examining the Prussian system is inclined to favor the adoption in the United States of a tax similar to the direct property tax recently approved by the Landtag. The wealthier classes in Russia, he says, do not complain bitterly of the new tax, and the poorer people consider it equitable. The rich men in America, however, he thinks, would resist stubbornly the introduction of the tax.

LARGEST CITY IN AMERICA.

Chicago Now Claims Over Two Million Population.

Chicago, June 29.—According to information given out by the publishers of the Chicago City Directory, Chicago is now the most populous city in America, beating New York by 400,000. The 1893 estimate of Chicago's poulation is 2,160,000.

There is no school census this year, but the city directory—which will be issued about the middle of July—will contain approximately 1,800 pages and 540,000 names. On a basis of four to one this would give Chicago a population of 2,160,000. That figure is probably not far out of the way.

New Lottery Law.

Ottawa, Ont., June 29.—The new Thompson criminal law goes into effect Saturday next, without notice or proclamation. The lottery law has been greatly altered. Hitherto those dealing in lotteries were subjected to small fines. Under the Thompson code the offenders will be liable to two years' imprisonment and $2,000 fine. The law applies to all games of chance, except church fairs.

Secretary Crawford Assigns.

Mt. Vernon, O., June 29.—(Special.)—Joshua Crawford, secretary of the State Farmer's Alliance, has assigned. Assets and liabilities not known.

NOW BABIES SUFFER

When their tender Skins are literally On Fire with Itching and Burning Eczemas and other Itching, Scaly, and Blotchy Skin and Scalp Diseases, with Loss of Hair, none but mothers realize. To know that a single application of the

CUTICURA

Remedies will afford immediate relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy and economical cure, and not to use them, is to fail in your duty. Parents, save your children years of needless suffering from torturing and disfiguring eruptions. Cuticura Remedies are the greatest skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies of modern times. Sold everywhere. Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

PAINS AND WEAKNESSES Relieved in one minute by that new, elegant, and infallible Antidote to Pain, Inflammation, and Weakness, the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. 25 cents.

DESPERATE FIGHT IN A CALIFORNIA PRISON CAMP.

Bravery of a Guard—One of the Prisoners Shot Twenty-four Times—Scores of Shots Fired.

Folsom, Cal., June 28.—Three convicts dead, one or two fatally wounded and several others more or less hurt are the net results of the battle yesterday between the authorities and fugitive convicts. Not an officer or guard were hurt, though several of them were compelled to fight from the open ground. Their marksmanship was so deadly and accurate that the convicts, among whom was the train robber George Sontag, were placed at a disadvantage. The officers fired from all sides at the men, hiding behind rocks, and when the fight was over it was found that the dead men were literally riddled with bullets.

The convicts in the first place had laid plans for escape from prison with great ability. They seized a guard in the stone quarry and hurried him up a hill along the bank of the river. The guards did not dare fire fearing to kill their companion. But the captive guard, after a desperate strugle with his captors, succeeded in breaking away from them before the summit of the hill was reached, and jumped down the bank of the river, carrying one of the convicts with him.

Then the brave guard, Braire is his name, struggled with the captured convict, and finally overpowered him. Meanwhile the battle on the hill above had begun, and ended as before narrated. After the fight two Winchester rifles, two pistols and a large dirk knife were found in a hole where the bandits had taken refuge.

Convict Dalton was struck twenty-four times, Convict Williams was hit through the heart from a shot from Guard Prigmore. Dalton was shot in the shoulders and heart, and when turned over his back was found fairly riddled with bullets. Wilson had only a few shots. Convict Williams's stomach was filled with bullets and torn and riddled badly. He must have received a full charge from the Gatling gun. Sontag and Abbett are in a serious condition, they may die. Convict Duff's wound amounts to nothing. Thomas Schel will doubtless die. He is only a boy 17 years old.

THE FOSTER FAILURE A BAD ONE

Astounding Report From Assignee Gormley.

Tiffin, O., June 29.—(Special.)—The failure of Charles Foster and his business associates in the city of Fostoria, has assumed proportions which are astounding. J. B. Gormley, the assignee, filed a partial report with the Probate court to-day, from which the startling information is gleaned that the failure will in all probabilities approximate, if not exceed, $1,000,000.

Gormley is the assignee of Charles Foster and John W. Davis individually, of Davis, Foster & Co. The assets of Davis are $16,150, and liabilities, $44,749.85. Davis & Foster assets, $181,550.26; liabilities, $223,955.75; Foster & Co's. bank assets, $70,286.27; liabilities, $296,089.49.

The papers in the assignment of Mr. Foster individually have not been filed, enough has been ascertained to show that the shortage is even greater than in the other firms.

Do Not Include the Glass Paper.

These figures do not include the $220,000 which Foster & Co. have endorsed for the three glass works, Brass and Iron Works, and Fostoria Electric Light and Power company, nor Foster's individual liability on his stock in these several enterprises.

The figures astonish everybody and none more so than Mr. Foster himself. Over $75,600 of claims held by the wholesale grocery firm of Davis & Foster were rejected as absolutely worthless by the appraisers.

Foster's account in his bank is overdrawn $136,000, and that of John E. Wilkison's $17,000.

As Stated From Fostoria.

Fostoria, O., June 30.—(Special.)—Assignee Gormley has filed his report with the probate judge at Tiffin. It is as follows: Foster & Co., assets, $70,286.27; liabilities, $296,089.49. This means that the creditors will get about 15 cents on the dollar, in case libilities do not increase. There are about 1,800 creditors. The assignee is not ready to report on Gov. Foster's personal affairs. The assets of David & Foster, wholesale grocers, is $181,550.26, and the liabilities $213,955.75.

Secretary Crawford Assigns.

Mt. Vernon, O., June 29.—(Special.)—Joshua Crawford, secretary of the State Farmer's Alliance, has assigned. Assets and liabilities not known.

GLASS FACTORY FIRES DRAWN.

Manufacturers Complaining of Very Dull Times.

Pittsburg, June 30.—The fires in all the glass factories in the country were drawn to-day, for the usual summer shut down. The green bottle plants will resume in six weeks, but the window glass and flint glass factories will not start up until September. The window glass scale will be presented about September 1, and the factories will resume operations as soon after that date as an agreement can be reached. The Western scale or wage committee will meet in this city about the middle of next month and prepare the new schedule.

The glass manufacturers, like the iron and steel men, complain of dull trade, and may demand a reduction. By the time the conference is had, however, things may be changed and the old scale accepted. At this date it doesn't seem probable. The manufacturers are making a general wail on account of the monetary stringency, which will be heard in the conference.

NO MONEY TO BUY SEED.

Talk of a Special Legislative Session to Help Farmers.

Topeka, Kan., June 29.—There is demand for a special session of the legislature. It comes from the western counties and the provocation is the crop failure and the necessity of an appropriation to buy seed for farmers, who have no surplus grain from last year's crop or money to buy a supply for seeding this fall or next spring.

There are said to be twenty-seven counties in this state which will not produce sufficient wheat this year for bread and seed for the poulation, and the farmers are so poor that the most of them must have aid from some source. Governor Lewelling is opposed to a special session. He thinks the people could better afford to raise a fund by private subscription than to pay extra taxes to defray the expenses of a special session.

Hoke Will Make a Speech.

Asbury Park, N. J., July 1.—Secretary of the Interior Hoke Smith is to make an address at the national services at the Fifth Avenue Auditorium to-morrow afternoon. In the evening Rev. Dr. Henry McCook, of Philadelphia, will preach. Secretary Smith intends to remain in Asbury Park for a few days and has his secretary with him so as to attend to business.

The W. C. T. U. of Kansas, are making life miserable for liquor dealers.

Money, Crops, Trade.

CONDITION OF GROWING CROPS.

Heavy Rains Cause Damage in Some States.

Washington, June 28.—The weather during the past week has resulted in improved crop conditions throughout the country, except in the upper Missouri valley, where the drouth has injuriously affected crops, and in the Atlantic states, where in some localities heavy rains have caused damage.

Illinois—Conditions favorable; wheat harvest progressing in the southern portion; clover and hay cutting progressing over the entire state and nearing completion in southern portion; oats, corn, wheat and meadows generally fine.

Indiana—Large crop of clover, nearly all saved; wheat harvest commenced; corn and other crops, except fruit, in good condition.

Ohio—Showers advanced the growth of corn; tobacco and grass in fine condition; clover, barley and wheat harvest progressing; wheat well filled; good quality rye ready to harvest; tobacco plants all set; general wheat harvest in progress in south.

Michigan—The general condition of all crops is fully up to the standard; wheat, oats, corn and rye have improved; haying begun; some wheat soon ready to cut.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Domestic Business Has Not Changed Materially.

New York, July 1.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade: The closing of Indian mints against silver, the fall of silver bullion to 62c in New York, and 32 1-4d at London on Thursday, the fall in wheat to 62 1-2d at Chicago, the suspension of operation by miners and smelters of Colorado and some of the silver producing states have made the past week one of unusual interest. Up to the present time domestic trade has not materially changed since last week, though increasingly restricted by monetary uncertainties.

The failures for the last seven days number 234. For the quarter ending June 30, the failures in the United States number 2,119 as against 2,119 for the second quarter of 1892. For the six months of 1893 the failures number 6,401 against 5,503 during the same period in 1892, showing an increase of 898. The total liabilities of all the failures occurring in the first six months of 1893 are $163,000,000, while for the same period in 1892 they were $62,000,000, showing an increase of $106,000,000.

Weekly Bank Statement.

New York, July 1.—Shortly after 1 o'clock the clearing house issued a statement to the effect that the bank statement which had been published this week and that a new exhibit would be made at a later hour. The corrected report reads as follows:

Reserve, decrease	$4,230,250
Loans, increase	7,694,200
Specie, decrease	2,934,600
Legal tenders, decrease	1,316,000
Deposits, decrease	8,000
Circulation, increase	65,000

The banks now hold $1,251,725 in excess of the